

A  
CENTURY  
OF  
PSALMS

And Portions of the  
PSALMS of DAVID,

Especially those of Praise,

Turned into *Metre*, and fitted to  
the usual *Tunes* in *Parish  
Churches*. For the use of the  
*Charter-House, London*.

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The Fifth Edition Corrected.

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By JOHN PATRICK,  
Preacher there.

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Mary  
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Mary Brown

*Her*

P R E F A C E

TO THE

R E A D E R.

**W**ERE it not that the Singing-Psalms, commonly used in Churches, labour under the Prejudice of an ill Translation, whose dress is coarse and homely, the Metre rugged and unequal, being patched up with little care, the words many of them out of use and scarce intelligible, without fancy, and sometimes, which is worse, without any sense; I cannot think that any sober, devout person, would decry or slight the singing of them in the Church: whereint though the common People cannot attain in this, more than in other matters, to much skill or art; yet however they seem to me to be employed more affectionately in this, than in any other part of the Service: and considering that praising God is the most excellent part of it, by the same reason that the Apostle prefers Charity before Faith and Hope, because when they cease to be of use,

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this remains for ever, even in Heaven it self; it may seem very reasonable to afford the people all furtherance and assistance to the better performance of that, to which they have already a laudable propension.

I confess there are discouragements to undertake such a work, and particularly that, which some others have deservedly complained of, viz. the ungracefulness of the Measures of our Common Taxes: which I think happens to have been the worst chosen of any Metre extant in any Language, and scarce admits, when words are fitted to them, of any Elegancy; which therefore the Excellent Poets of our own have balked, and chosen in their Translations, to use Pindarics or other measures of their own fancying, wherein, without being so much straitned, they had more scope for their flights and Elegancies. But since the People cannot be wound up to them, he that intends their benefit, must condescend, and take, as he finds it, the Metre they are accustomed to; and fit such words to them as they can understand, and may convey naturally and easily into their minds, that pious sense whichevery-where breaths in the Psalms of David. And perhaps this may be a harder task to doe well, than he that has not try'd it would imagine: especially when he must  
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## to the READER.

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not take leave to Paraphrase largely in strains of his own, but must keep closely, tho' not to every word, yet to the sense of the Text as it lies before him.

This has been attempted, I know, by many, but, I think, not so successfully, as might have been wish'd. For the most have plainly miscarried, by tying themselves too strictly, I had almost said superstitiously, to the words of the English Text, which in a thousand places cannot be made to fall naturally, without botching, into verse; so that there is little more of Poetry in them, than mere Rhime.

A Reverend Bishop that saw this fault and avoided it, yet pitched upon an unlucky method in his Translation, to make every first and second, every third and fourth line of a Psalm to answer and rhyme to one another; whereby, in the short measures especially of eight and six syllables (which is the common one) he was too much hamper'd and confined, so that the words could not fall so naturally as they ought; which appears (the better to explain what I mean) even in the two first lines of the first Psalm, which in his Version are these,

The Man is blest, whose feet not tread,  
By wicked Counsels led:  
where the Rhime returning so quick, forced

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*the last word of the first line, out of its proper order.*

*Another ingenious Gentleman, since that, bestowed very commendable pains in this work, but yet (which was great pity) his Version seems to me less fitted for common use than the former: For tho' sometimes he may be thought to have chosen too great bluntness and homeliness of phrase, as if intending to comply with the vulgar, witness such as these, for instance - Good Fellows in their Wine - Goblin of the Night - Gates of gaping Death - Created at a blast - Pot-  
ters brittle Ware - Muttons to the Sham-  
bles sold - Water swell his Guts, and  
such like; yet at other times his Phrases,  
especially his Epithets, are not to be under-  
stood by the vulgar without a Comment:  
such as these, Libyan Fields. Torrid Climes.  
Phoenician Die. - Oazy Beds. - Deaths  
Carnivals. - Ophir Ingots. - Aromatick  
Unguents, &c. Very often again (without  
occasion given by the Psalm) his phrase is too  
Poetical, and not befitting the Gravity of  
the Subject: for instance, in such as these,  
- Sun's Western Inn (for his setting)  
- Wind-rockt Cradles (for Birds Nests)  
- Air fann'd Flames. - Feathered show'r.  
- Gray feathered Morn. - Heav'n's win-  
ged*

to the READER.

ged Posts. — Heav'ns starry Canopy, and a great many such like.

When I observed these things, tho' at first I onely intended to make a Collection of Psalms out of others, for the use of that Society to which I relate (where we are bound by the Orders of the House, upon Sundays and Festivals and the Eves of them, to sing the Psalms to an Organ, tho' without a Quire) I altered my thoughts, and resolved to try, as others had done before me, so to fit the Psalms to the common Tunes, that the vulgar might bear their part in them, and the more intelligent and skilfull might not have reason to despise this part of the Service. Which design whether I have performed, I must leave others to judge; onely desiring when they do so, to remember that this was my end, and not to set up for a Poet.

And now to give the Reader some account of my manner of proceeding herein; Because (for the reason before given) I resolved not to tie up my self strictly to the use of the words of the English Text, unless they would fall in naturally, but rather to clear the phrases by a short Paraphrase, tho' still keeping to the sense; I therefore consulted the Criticks and other Expositors upon places of difficulty, and especially the Para-

## A P R E F A C E

phrases of the Learned Doctor Hammond and Amyraldus. I have endeavoured to suit my Version to the strain of the Psalms, which are very different: some more humble and plain, best suited to David's afflictive Complaints, or to those Psalms that instruct mens manners: Others are more lofty, elegant and poetical; as when he sets out the works of God, his Creation and Providence, or the perfections of the Almighty Ruler of the World; or prophetically describes things that relate to the Messiah. Instances of which may be seen in Psalm 23. 29. 45. 65. 91. 93. 96. 104. 139. not to mention many others.

I foresee two Objections against my method of proceeding; which I shall briefly endeavour to satisfy. The one is, that I have left so many Psalms untranslated: the other, that I have taken at other times only some portions of Psalms, and left out many Verses in those I have translated. In answer to both which, I think it may suffice to return; That in the choice I have made, I considered and pitched upon those Psalms or portions of them, which were most proper and of most general use to us Christians. Such are Psalms of Thanksgiving, or of Petition for mercies we all need, or that instruct us in our Duty. But I balked those whose aspect was upon David's perso-

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to the READER.

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personal troubles, or Israel's particular condition, or related to the Jewish and Legal Oeconomy, or are prophetical of the Nations they should subdue, or respected their deliverances, or such as refer not to us, but by a more difficult accommodation; or where they express a temper not so sutable to the mild and gentle spirit of the Gospel, such as our Saviour repressed in his Disciples, not allowing imprecations of vengeance against our Enemies, but rather praying for them; especially when that prophetick spirit do's not now rest upon us, that did upon David. So also such Psalms as are of very Artificial contrivance in the Hebrew, the Verses beginning with the severall Letters of the Alphabet, and the phrases with great Art varied, tho' containing the same repeated sense, which cannot be imitated so well in other Tongues, many Verses in them are left out; as among others in the 37th Psalm, and especially in the 119th Psalm, which therefore I have contracted into six parts; I might also add, that I have sometimes omitted a few Verses that preface to a Psalm. If these reasons will be allowed me, then I suppose there will be very little found either in whole Psalms or pieces of them, that is not translated. If this satisfie not, I have onely one thing farther.

## A PREFACE, &c.

ther to offer, which methinks may. That I desire onely that I may have the same favour that is granted to every Parish-Clark; who in setting the Psalms, is not wont to run through them in order, nor to appoint at all times a whole one to be sung, but onely such portions of them as are suitable to the occasion, or to the time allotted not for this alone, but for other services to be performed in the Congregation: And, if I had said no more, I know not why I may not take liberty to pick and chuse portions of Psalms, as well as he. I have nothing more to add, unless it be fit to mention, that I have put very many of the Psalms into the Metre of the Hundred Psalm, which measure, as well as the Tune, I judge to be the best we have: but for those that may be of another mind, I have complied so far as to repeat the far greater number of such Psalms in the commoner Metre: and that I know but of one very hard word, that may trouble an ordinary Reader, which he will find in the first line of the 127th Psalm, viz. the word Architect, which signifies a Master-BUILDER, and I hope he will not meet with such another throughout the whole work.

Psalm



## Psalm I.

[ To the 100. Psalm Tune. ]

- 1 **B**less'd is the Man whose vertuous steps  
No wicked Counsels lead aside;  
Nor stands in Sinners ways; nor sits  
Where God and Goodness men deride.
- 2 But on the Laws Divine his love  
Is plac'd, his Soul's entire delight;  
On these his mind is fix'd by Day,  
On these his wakefull thoughts by Night.
- 3 He like a Tree, from living streams  
Derives his sap and kindly juice;  
His leaves are ever fresh and green,  
His branches timely fruits produce.  
  
No cross events shall blast his hopes,  
Nor spoil the pleasures of his mind;
- 4 Whilst the ungodly are dispers'd  
Like chaff, by every stormy wind.
- 5 Tho' Sinners here may pass for Saints,  
And vile Hypocrisie for Grace;  
Their Guilt, when judg'd, will find no Plea,  
Nor they among the Just a place.
- 6 God will reward the Just mens works,  
As he approves the ways they tread;  
But the smooth paths of Sinners down  
To death and to damnation lead.

Psalm

## Psalm II.

- 1 **W**HY do the Heathen Nations rage,  
And foolish things surmise;  
2 Kings set themselves against their God,  
Rulers his Christ despise?  
3 His gentle Government they count  
Their Yoke, his Laws their Chain;  
Freedom they'll have without controll,  
No Bands shall them restrain.
- 4 But God above will scorn their rage,  
Their vain attempts deride;  
5 His Pow'r shall fright them, and his wrath  
Vex their defeated Pride.
- 6 For all their spite, I've set my King  
Securely on his Throne:  
7 And, what I had decreed before,  
Proclaim'd him now my Son.

- This is the Birth-day of thy Rule,  
8 Thy Sceptre I'll advance  
O'er all the Earth; the Gentiles give  
For thine inheritance.
- 9 Thou with an Iron rod shalt bruise  
Their disobedient Neck;  
Like brittle Potsherds, all their powers  
Without resistance break.
- 10 Let the great Rulers of the World,  
This greater Lord revere:  
11 Serve him with chearfull willingness,  
And to displease him fear.
- 12 In low submissions to the Son,  
Your happiness does lye;

Then

Then ye are safe, when he's well pleas'd,  
When he's provok'd, ye dye.

## Psalm III.

- 1 **W**Hat numbers, Lord, against me rise,  
And in my troubles boast ?
- 2 That say my hopes in God are vain,  
And my Condition lost ?
- 3 But, Lord, I'll glory in thee still,  
And on thy Pow'r rely ;  
Thou shalt defend me as a shield,  
And lift my head on high.
- 4 To thee I cry'd in my distress,  
And thou from Heav'n didst hear ;
- 5 Safely I slept without concern,  
And walk'd without all fear.
- 6 Tho' thousands of my Foes conspir'd,  
My courage should not fail ;  
Tho' they besieg'd me, I should be  
Secur'd, or else prevail.
- 7 Arise, and save me, O my God ;  
For thou hast heretofore  
Turn'd back my Enemies with shame,  
And broken all their pow'r.
- 8 Those whom the Lord do's love and own,  
He still will bless and save ;  
Then let this Author of their good,  
Their chearfull praises have.

## Psalm IV.

- 1 **H**ear me, O Lord, the great support  
Of mine Integrity;  
Thou hast my former troubles eas'd,  
Now to my Pray'rs draw nigh:
- 2 Fond men ! that would my Glory stain,  
My Government despise ;  
How long will ye pursue vain hopes,  
And please your selves with lies ?
- 3 Know that the Lord do's righteous Men  
With special favour own :  
Tho' ye despise me, he ne'er will  
On my Petitions frown.
- 4 Sin not, but fear ; let quiet thoughts  
Instruct and make you wise ;
- 5 Join a pure heart with trust in God  
As the best Sacrifice.
- 6 Tho' others in distrust of thee,  
To other succours fly ;  
Thou art our hope ; Lord, cast on us  
A favourable Eye.
- 7 Thy Love more cheers my heart than when  
Their Corn has wish'd increase ;  
Or when a happy Vintage makes  
Their Wine o'erflow the Press.
- 8 Down will I lye in Peace, and sleep  
Shall close my wearied Eyes ;  
No fears disturb me, whilst I know  
In God my safety lies.

Psalm VI.

[To the 100. Psalm Tune.]

- 1 **L**ord, I can suffer thy rebukes,  
When thou dost kindly me chastise ;  
But thy fierce wrath I cannot bear ;  
O let not that against me rise.
- 2 Pity my languishing Estate ;  
And those perplexities I feel,
- 3 While crushed by thy heavy hand,  
O let thy gentler touches heal.
- 4 Lord, for thy goodness sake, return  
And save my life; for in the Grave
- 5 None can remember thee, nor thou  
Thankfull acknowledgments canst have.
- 6 See how I pass my weary days  
In sighs and groans; and when 'tis night,  
I drown my Bed and self in tears:
- 7 My grief consumes and dims my sight.
- 8 Depart ye wicked Foes; your hopes  
Are dash'd; for this my mournfull voice,  
Will bring God nearer to mine aid,  
When ye come flocking to rejoyce.
- 9 The Lord hath heard my Prayer: and those
- 10 That gap'd upon me as their prey,  
Will vex themselves at their defeat,  
And with confusion turn away.

## Psalm VI.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **L**ord, I can well endure, when thou  
Dost kindly me chastise ;  
But thy fierce wrath I cannot bear,  
O let it never rise.
- 2 Pity my weak Estate, and those  
Perplexities I feel,
- 3 While crushed by thy hand ; O let  
Thy gentler touches heal.
- 4 In mercy, Lord, return and spare  
My life ; for in the Grave
- 5 None can remember thee ; nor thou  
Acknowledgments canst have.
- 6 See how I pass my weary days  
In groans ; and when 'tis night,  
I drown my Bed and self in tears ;
- 7 My grief consumes my sight.
- 8 Depart ye wicked Foes ; your hopes  
Are dash'd ; my mournfull voice  
Will bring me help from God, when ye  
Come flocking to rejoyce.
- 9 The Lord hath heard my Pray'r, and tho  
That gaped for a prey ;  
Vexed at their defeated hopes  
With shame shall turn away.

## Psalm VIII.

- 1 **O** Lord our Governour, on Earth  
Thy Name is excellent :  
Thy Glory is exalted far  
Above the Firmament.

PSALM IX.

7

2 From the weak Pow'rs of Babes, thou mak'st  
Thy Victories arise ;  
They still the Triumphs of thy Foers,  
And shame thine Enemies.

3 When I to Heav'n, thy glorious work,  
Raise mine admiring Eye ;  
And there behold the Moon and Stars  
That beautifie the Sky:

4 Lord ! what is man, that he should have  
In thy kind thoughts a place ;  
Why dost thou thus advance and bless  
His miserable Race ?

5 Tho' lower than the Angels made,  
He wears a glorious Crown :  
Thy works below all stoop to him,  
And for their Sov'reign own.

7 The Beasts that in the Pastures feed  
Or in the Desarts lie ;  
Fishes that move within the Seas,  
And Fowls beneath the Sky.

9 These are his Slaves ; but let not Man  
Disown God's Government ; (Name  
Whose Pow'r does rule the World, whose  
Alone is Excellent.

Psalm IX.

[ As the 100. Psalm. ]

W<sup>IT</sup>H all my Soul I'll bless the Lord,  
And all his mighty works proclaim :  
Gladness and Joy shall fill my heart,  
Whilst I sing praises to his Name.

7 The

- 7 Th' Eternal God, from change secure,  
Has plac'd his Throne in glorious Light;  
8 When he appears to judge the World,  
His sentence will be just and right.
- 9 From him th' oppress'd will find relief,  
He'll be their refuge in distress;  
10 No good Man's Faith was ever sham'd,  
His Pray'r ne'er wanted good success.
- 16 God, by the judgments he inflicts,  
Declares his Righteousness to all:  
They that lay Trains to hurt the good,  
Set Traps t' occasion their own fall.
- 17 Yea Hell their final ruine waits,  
Who God and Justice disregard:  
18 When poor mens wronged Patience  
Obtains sure rescue and reward.
- 19 Arise, O Lord, and interpose,  
To blast the wickeds good success,  
20 And by their Terroures make them feel  
They are but Men, and so confess.

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Psalm IX.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 I'll bless the Lord with all my Soul,  
And all his Works proclaim;  
2 Gladness shall fill my heart, whilst I  
Sing praises to his Name.
- 7 Th' Eternal God has plac'd on high  
His Throne in glorious light:



8 When he appears to judge the World,  
His Sentence will be right.

9 from him th' oppress'd will find relief,  
And refuge in distress:

10 No good mens hopes return asham'd,  
Nor Pray'rs without success.

11 God by his Judgments do's declare  
His righteousness to all:  
They that lay Trains to hurt the good,  
Set Traps for their own fall.

12 Yea Hell their ruine waits, who God  
And Justice disregard;

13 When poor mens wronged Patience  
Shall find a sure reward.

14 Arise, O Lord, and overturn  
The wicked's good success:

15 Affright them so, that they may know  
They're men, and so, confess.

Psalm XI.

I Trust in God, why should I then  
By those discourag'd be,  
Who bid me like a frighted Bird  
Unto the Mountains flee?

For crafty Foes my ruine wait,  
Have ready bent their bow;

If the Foundations be destroy'd,  
What can the righteous do?

God in his Sanctuary dwells,  
Heav'n is his glorious Throne;

From whence he views the Sons of Men,  
And judges every one.

5 When

- 5 When he examines righteous men,  
He do's their works approve;  
Such as are wicked and unjust,  
His Soul can never love.
- 6 Snares shall befall them, and for these  
This mixture is made up,  
Fire, Brimstone, and tempestuous Storms,  
The portion of their Cup.
- 7 God, who himself is righteous, do's  
In righteousness delight;  
And still will favour and protect  
The man that is upright.

### Psalm XII.

[ As the 100. Psalm. ]

- 1 IF thou, Lord, dost not rise and help,  
Goodness from Earth will fly away;  
And faithfull men will hardly find  
A place, if thou much longer stay.
- 2 Diffimulation credit gains,  
They're counted wise that act a part  
Who tho' their words are smooth and  
Intend no kindness in their heart.
- 3 God will base Flatterers destroy,  
And their deceitfull arts will shun;  
Whose Pride no vengeance fears from  
And count Religion but a name.
- 4 But 't is their Justice, whose defects  
By fraud and falsehood they supply;

And plead for their injurious tongues  
An uncontrolled Liberty.

5 But God who hears the poor man's sighs,  
And groans of such as are oppress'd;  
At length will vindicate their cause,  
And raise his Pow'r to give them rest.

6 God's words from all deceit are pure,  
His faithfulness has oft been try'd;  
Refined Silver's not so free  
From dross, tho' seven times purify'd.

7 Thy Promises shall never fail;  
Thou Lord shalt keep the just from harm;  
8 Tho' when the vilest men have pow'r,  
The wicked every where will swarm.

Psalm XII.

[ Another Metre. ]

**L**ord, if thou dost not come and help,  
Goodness will fly away;  
And faithfull men will find no place,  
If thou much longer stay.  
Dissimulation credit gains,  
They're wise that act a part:  
Who tho' their words are smooth, intend  
No kindness in their heart.

God will base Flatterers destroy,  
And all their Arts will shame;  
Who fear not God's Revenge, and count  
Religion but a name.

- 4 Pow'r is their Justice ; whose defects  
By falshood they supply ;  
And plead for their injurious tongues  
Unbounded Liberty.
- 5 But God that hears the sighs and groans  
Of such as are oppress'd ;  
Will vindicate their cause, and raise  
His pow'r to give them rest.
- 6 God's words from all deceit are free,  
His Truth has oft been try'd ;  
Silver is not so free from dross,  
Tho' seven times purify'd.
- 7 Thy promise, Lord, shall never fail  
To keep the just from harm ;
- 8 Tho' when the vile have pow'r, bad men  
On every side will swarm.

### Psalm XIV.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

1 **T**HE Fools believe there is no God  
That minds th' affairs of men below  
For though they speak in not aloud,  
They live as if they thought it so.

2 Their Principles are all corrupt,  
Hatefull and vile their actions are ;  
They're onely skilfull to doe ill,  
But from all good estranged far.

3 God from his glorious Throne above,  
Look'd down and took a strict survey.

What men did seek and know the Lord,  
And did his just Commands obey.

- 3 He found them all degenerate,  
With loathsome wickedness o'ergrown :  
None were Religious and just,  
Or practis'd goodness, no not one.
- 4 'Tis strange they should without remorse,  
Like bread thy people thus devour ;  
Yet neither own thee by their Pray'rs,  
Nor dread the vengeance of thy pow'r.
- 5 For all their confidence and pride,  
Terrors shall seize them unawares ;  
When God appears to help the just,  
And punishment for these prepares.
- 6 You now deride their trust in God :
- 7 But when from bondage he shall bring  
Salvation to his people ; then  
You shall be sad and they shall sing.

Psalm XIV.

[ *Another Metre* ]

- 1 **F**Ools in their hearts have said, No God  
Do's mind th' affairs below ;  
For tho' they speak it not aloud,  
They live as if 'twere so.  
Their principles are all corrupt,  
Their actions hatefull are ;  
They're skilfull onely to do ill,  
From good estranged far.

- 2 God from his Throne above look'd down  
And took a strict survey,  
What men did seek and know the Lord,  
And his just Laws obey.
- 3 He found them all degenerate,  
With loathsome sins o'regrown;  
What was Religious, just and good,  
None practis'd no not one.
- 4 Strange ! that they should without remorse  
Like Bread the poor devour :  
Yet neither own thee by thy Pray'rs,  
Nor dread thy mighty pow'r.
- 5 For all their confidence, strange fears  
Shall seize them unawares:  
When God do's help the just for these  
Due vengeance he prepares.
- 6 You now deride their trust in God,  
But when his pow'r shall bring  
Salvation to his people, then  
You'll sigh, and they shall sing.

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Psalm XV.

- 1 **L** Ord let me know that happy man,  
Whom thou so well dost love;  
That he may praise thee here below,  
And dwell with thee above.
- 2 'Tis he, whose life is free from blame,  
Whose works are right and just ;  
Whose heart and words are true; and who  
One may securely trust.
- 3 His Neighbours credit do's not wound  
By a detracting tongue:

- Nor in his Infamy delights ;  
 Much less would do him wrong.  
 4 Vile men and their lewd practices,  
 His vertuous Soul do's loath ;  
 But shews to such as fear the Lord,  
 Kindness and honour both.
- Who do's not break his Oath, when he  
 To his own damage swears ;  
 But his strict vertue far before  
 His interest prefers.
- 5 Who hates exaction, and rejects  
 Bribes to betray the just :  
 This man shall ne'er be mov'd, but may  
 In God securely trust.

Psalm XVI.

- 5 **G**OD is my Portion, all my good  
 From his rich mercy flows ;  
 And his good Providence secures  
 The blessings he bestows.
- 6 I envy not the great man's state,  
 Nor pine to see his store :  
 With what I have I'm pleased much,  
 With what I hope for more.
- 7 I'll bless the Lord, ev'n when he makes  
 Troubles mine exercise ;  
 Those sad and solitary thoughts  
 Instruct and make me wise.
- 8 When God is present to my mind,  
 My fears are over-blown ;  
 When he stands by me with his aid,  
 No pow'r shall cast me down.

- 9 Therefore my heart and tongue rejoyce,  
In him my Flesh shall trust ;  
10 My Soul shall not remain in Hell,  
Nor Body in the Dust.  
11 The path of life they both shall find ;  
And in my presence tast  
Pleasures to full perfection grown,  
And joys that ever last.

### Psalm XIX.

- 1 **T**HE Heav'ns, whose beauteous frame we  
God's Skill and Pow'r proclaim ; (see,  
2 The Laws by which each Day succeeds  
The night declare the same.  
3 These tho' they have no voice like ours,  
Nor words to them belong ;  
4 Yet they express to all the World  
Thy praise, without a tongue.  
5 The Sun has there a glorious Tent :  
No Bridegroom shews his Face  
So chearfull, nor no Champion runs  
With so much strength his Race.  
6 Forth from the Eastern Coast he bends  
His course unto the West :  
All th' Earth rejoyces in his light,  
And by his heat is blest.  
7 God's Law's a perfect Rule of Life,  
Our errours this descries ;  
Sinners to goodness this converts,  
And makes the simple wise.  
8 To reason and our better Pow'rs  
His just commands accord :

Their



Their joys are pure and to the Soul  
Both food and Light afford.

*Part II.*

- 9 Thy fear, O Lord, can cleanse our Souls.  
And keep them pure and bright :  
Thy Judgments are exactly true,  
And altogether right.
- 10 More to be priz'd than treasures, which  
With finest Gold are fill'd :  
Sweeter than Honey, and the drops  
From Honey-Combs distill'd.
- 11 These are my Monitors, to whom  
My prosperous state I own ;  
And in observing these shall gain  
Rewards that are unknown.
- 12 But all the failings of his life  
What man can call to mind ?  
Lord, let those faults thy pity move,  
And easie pardon find.
- 13 Tho' frail I am, let no bold crimes  
Enslave my Soul to sin :  
So shall I blameless innocence  
Maintain, and peace within.
- 14 My Pray'rs and Praises then shall be  
A pleasing Sacrifice  
To thee, my God, in whom my strength  
And my Salvation lies.

Psalm XXI.

- 1 O Lord, how joyfull is the King  
With thy Salvation blest !

B 3

2 Thou'ft

- 2 Thou'lt given him his hearts desire,  
And granted his request.
- 3 Prevented by thy wond'rous Love  
A splendid Crown he wears;
- 4 The Life he asked was prolong'd  
T' innumerable years.
- 5 by thee preserv'd his Glory's great,  
With Majesty array'd;
- 6 By thee for ever highly blest,  
And in thy favour glad.
- 7 The King do's on the Lord rely,  
Whose grace will make him stand :
- 8 But those that are thy Foes, shall know  
The Terrour of thy hand.
- 9 Thy flaming wrath shall them devour,  
10 And all their Seed root out;
- 11 Repay the mischief they design'd,  
But could not bring about.
- 12 These shall be made the mark, at which  
Thy killing Arrows aim;
- 13 Thus, Lord, exalt thy Pow'r, and we  
Will sing and praise thy Name.

### Psalm XXII.

- 25 **T**HE praises due to thee, O Lord,  
Shall in thy Church be pay'd ;  
Before thy Saints those Vows perform'd,  
That in distress I made.
- 26 The longings of the poor and meek  
Thy goodness shall supply :  
Thou shalt revive their fainting hopes,  
That on thy strength rely.

- 27 The Gentiles by his Kindness won,  
Shall turn unto the Lord;  
By all the Kindreds of the Earth  
His name shall be ador'd,
- 28 The Lord is King; and under him  
Princes their Sceptres sway;  
All Nations pay him homage, and  
His pow'rfull Rule obey.
- 29 The Rich with plenty fill'd, the Poor  
That wallow in the Dust;  
Both shall adore, and thee alone  
Their great Preserver trust.
- 30 A chosen Seed shall to their Race  
Declare his Righteousness;
- 31 What God has done for them, will raise  
His Mercies fame no less.

Psalm XXIII.

[ As the 100. Psalm. ]

1 GOD is my Shepherd, who will see  
That all my wants be still suppli'd;  
I shall not be expos'd to wrong,  
Nor left to stray without a Guide.

2 The Pastures they are fresh and green,  
Where I have ease and sweet repast:  
The streams are cool and quiet, where  
I quench my thirst and please my tast.

3 His comforts which revive my Soul,  
Lifes tedious journey pleasant make;  
And in the peacefull ways of Grace  
He leads me for his goodness sake.

B 4

4 Tho'

- 4 Tho' I shall walk, where black despair,  
And sorrow casts a dismal shade;  
Thy Power and thy tender care  
Would chase my fears, and make me glad.
- 5 Thou spread'st my Table, where my Foes  
Behold thy Bounty, and repine  
To see rich Oils anoint my head,  
And see my Cup o'erflow with wine.
- 6 Surely the Goodness of the Lord  
Shall still surround me all my days:  
I will frequent thy House and there  
Display thy Love, and sing thy praise.

### Psalm XXIII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **T**HE Lord my carefull Shepherd is,  
I to his flock belong :  
I shall not stray without a Guide,  
Nor be expos'd to wrong.
- 2 The Pastures that are fresh and green,  
Where I have food and ease :  
He leads me to the quiet stream,  
Where I my thirst appease.
- 3 His comforts which refresh my Soul,  
Lifes journey pleasant make ;  
He guides me in his righteous paths,  
For his own Goodness sake.
- 4 Tho' I should walk where black despair  
Reflects a dismal shade;  
Thy Rod and Staff would chase away  
My fears and make me glad.

- 5 In presence of my Foes, thou spread'st  
My Table, who repine  
To see rich Oils anoint my Head,  
My Cup o'erflow with Wine.
- 6 Surely the Goodness of the Lord  
Shall Crown my future days;  
I will frequent his House, to shew  
His Love; and sing his praise.

### Psalm XXIV.

- 1 **T**HE Earth's the Lord's, to him belong  
All Creatures it contains;  
His gracious care to all the World  
Extends, o'er which he Reigns.
- 2 He did upon the floating Seas  
The Earths great Fabrick lay;  
And on th' unstable Floods, he made  
Her six Foundations stay.
- 3 Into that Hill where God resides,  
Who shall admitted be?  
Lord, who within thy holy place,  
May stand and worship thee?
- 4 He whose unspotted hands no crimes,  
Whose heart no stains defile;  
Whose tongue blasphemes not God, nor swears  
His Neighbour to beguile.
- 5 Such men unto thine Altar may  
Their free approaches make;  
God hears their Pray'rs, and they are sure  
His Blessings to partake.
- 7 Ye Gates and everlasting Doors  
Be open and make room;  
Lift up your Heads, and you shall see  
The King of Glory come.

8 If you demand what Lord is this?  
 And who's this Glorious King?  
 It is the Mighty Lord of Hosts,  
 Who do's Salvation bring.

## Psalm XXV.

- 1 **T**O God I make my Pray'r,  
 In him my trust repose;
- 2 O let me not become a scorn  
 Or triumph to my Foes.
- 3 Let no Events deject  
 Their Souls that wait on thee?  
 Let disappointments shame their hopes,  
 That deal perfidiously.
- 4 The ways thou, Lord, dost chuse  
 Make me to know aright;  
 And teach me always to perform  
 What's pleasing in thy sight.
- 5 From the streight paths of Truth  
 Ne'er let me go astray;  
 From thee my Saviour, I beg  
 Direction every day.
- 6 Lord, call to mind that Love,  
 Thou didst of old expresse;  
 How thou hast graciously reliev'd  
 Thy Servants, in distress.
- 7 Into my youthfull sins  
 No strict inquiry make;  
 Those early faults, O Lord, forgive,  
 For thine own goodness sake.

*Part II.*

- 8 God who is good and just,  
Will erring Souls instruct;  
Their wandring steps to the safe paths  
Of Vertue will conduct.
- 9 The humble Souls he'll guide,  
And teach the meek his way;
- 10 Kindness and Truth exprest to such  
As his just Laws obey.
- 11 Incourag'd by thy grace,  
For mercy I intreat;  
Pardon my Sins, O Lord, that are  
Both numerous and great.
- 12 Who is that happy Man  
That fears the Lord above?  
He'll ever lead him in the ways,  
That he himself doth love.
- 13 Possess'd with quiet thoughts  
His Soul shall dwell at ease;  
His seed shall after him enjoy  
Prosperity and Peace.
- 14 The secrets of his Love  
God will make known to those  
That fear him, and the blessings he  
Reserves, to them disclose.

*Part III.*

- 15 In all my troubles, Lord,  
Mine Eyes are towards thee;  
I hope thy goodness at the last  
From all will set me free.
- 16 Lord, turn a gracious Eye  
To me, and mercy show;  
Great are th' afflictions I endure,  
And find no help below.
- 17 My

- 17 My troubles are enlarg'd,  
Lord, send me quick relief;  
18 Grant me forgiveness of my sins,  
And then remove my grief.  
19 Consider how my Foes  
In number still increase;  
How they with causeless hatred seek  
The ruine of my peace.
- 20 Preserve and keep my Soul  
From shame as well as guilt;  
O never disappoint the hopes  
That I on thee have built.
- 21 Let my try'd Innocence  
Find sure supports from thee;  
At length thy chosen people, Lord,  
From all their troubles free.

### Psalm XXVI.

- 1 **P**Lead thou my cause, O thou that know'st  
My Souls integrity:  
Nothing shall shake my Confidence,  
Whilst I on thee rely.
- 2 Mine inmost thoughts I offer, Lord,  
To thine impartial Eye;  
O try my heart lest any sin  
Should there concealed lie.
- 3 The contemplation of thy Love  
Gives me the best delight:  
This both engages and excites  
My care to walk aright.
- 6 My thoughts and actions I'll preserve  
Free from impurity;  
And then th' Oblations I present,  
Shall acceptable be.
- 7 Then



- 7 Then I aloud with chearfull voice  
Thy goodnes will proclaim;  
And tell of all thy wond'rous works,  
To magnifie thy Name.

## Psalme XXVII.

- 7 **T**O my Petitions, Lord, return  
8 An answer full of grace:  
Thy face thou bad'st me seek, and I  
Resolve to seek thy face.  
9 Lord, do not in displeasure hide  
Thy face, nor me reject;  
Those succours I have had before,  
From thee I still expect.  
10 My Parents Love is not so great  
As thine, nor care so large;  
When they forsake me, I become  
Still more thy care and charge.  
11 Lord, let me plainly see the way  
Where I may safely tread;  
Avoiding all the cunning snares  
Mine Enemies have laid.  
13 How wretched had I been, when I  
With troubles was oppress'd,  
Had I not hop'd thy mercy would  
Secure my Peace and Rest.  
14 Wait still on God, my Soul, from him,  
Courage and strength derive;  
Tho' he delay, he will at length  
Thy fainting heart revive.

## Psalm XXVIII.

- 1 **H**ear me, O Lord, my sure defence,  
 When I thy succour crave;  
 Else I shall be like them that lie  
 Neglected in the Grave.
- 6 Blest be the Lord who bow'd his Ear  
 To those requests I made;
- 7 I trusted in his strength and found  
 His seasonable aid.

- Thy favour, Lord, has made my heart  
 Exceedingly rejoice;  
 In gratefull Hymns I will advance  
 Thy praise with chearfull voice.
- 8 Those that upon his Pow'r rely,  
 God will protect and own;  
 And his Appointed save whom he  
 Has raised to his Throne:
- 9 Lord, bless thy people, who to thee  
 Do all their safety owe;  
 Feed thou thy Flock, and raise them up  
 When they are fallen low.

## Psalm XXIX.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 1 **T**HE glorious Empire of the Lord  
 Ye Rulers of the World proclaim;  
 2 And in his Sanctuary give  
 The Honour due unto his Name.

3 Hear

- 3 Hearn, how his thund'ring voice does run  
Through all the Regions of the Sky ;  
The Clouds are frighted with the noise,  
4 So full of Pow'r and Majesty.
- 5 The lofty Cedars bow their Heads  
And break before the mighty sound ;  
6 Mountains that bear them feel the shock,  
And like a frighted Calf rebound.
- 7 Before this voice the dreadfull flames  
Of pointed Lightnings tear the air,  
8 Wild Creatures that in deserts dwell,  
Think they're not safe, but quake for fear.
- 9 This makes the timorous Hinds to calve,  
Wild beasts the naked Thickets leave ;  
But in his sacred Temple all  
Fearless to God their praises give.
- 10 The Lord's Dominion do's extend  
To Clouds above and Flouds below ;  
11 This great Protector of the good,  
Will Rest and Peace on us bestow.

## Psaln XXX.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

1 **M**Y God since thou hast rais'd me up  
Thee I'll extoll with thankfull voice;  
Who hast secur'd me from those harms,  
That would have made my Foes rejoice.

2 with troubles worn, and grief oppress'd,  
To thee I cry'd, and thou didst save;

3 Thou

- 3 Thou didst support my sinking hopes,  
My life didst rescue from the Grave.
- 4 Wherefore rejoyce ye Saints of his,  
Proclaim the praises of the Lord;  
His goodness often call to mind,  
And his Fidelity record.
- 5 His anger is but short : his Love,  
Which is our Life do's longer stay;  
Grief may continue for a night;  
But comfort rises with the day.
- 11 By thee my mournfull state is chang'd,  
My sackcloth now is thrown away;  
And gladness girds me, who before  
In black despair and horror lay.
- 12 My tongue no longer silent be,  
But to the Lord due glory give;  
And strive that in thy thankfull Verse  
His Fame eternally may live.

### Psalm XXX.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 Since thou hast rais'd me, I'll extoll  
My God with thankfull voice;  
Who freed me from those harms, that would  
Have made my foes rejoyce.
- 2 With grief and troubles worn, to thee  
I cry'd, and thou didst save:
- 3 Thou, Lord, my sinking hopes and life  
Didst rescue from the Grave.
- 4 Then let the Saints with joy proclaim  
The praises of the Lord;

His

His goodness call to mind; and his  
Fidelity record.

- 5 His wrath's but short: his Love, which is  
Our life does longer stay:  
Weeping may for a night endure,  
But joy comes with the Day.

- 11 My mournfull state is chang'd, and now  
My Sackcloth's thrown away;  
Gladness surrounds me, who before  
In dismal sorrows lay.

- 12 My Tongue no longer silent be;  
To God due praises give;  
That in thy thankfull Verse, his fame  
Eternally may live

### Psalm XXXII.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **O** Happy Man! whom God forgives,  
And hides what he has done amiss;  
2 Owns him as if he had not sinn'd,  
Whose heart sincere and upright is.

- 3 My woes increas'd, whilst I suppress  
My guilt, no quiet I could get;  
4 Thy wrath did press me like a weight,  
And scorch'd me like the Summer's heat.

- 5 I then resolved to disclose  
My crimes and open all my wound;  
I humbly did confess my sins  
To thee, and easie pardon found.

This

- 6 This mercy shall invite good men  
 In season to implore thine aid ;  
 Then tho' their troubles like a Floud  
 Should rise, they need not be afraid.
- 7 Thou, Lord, shalt be my safe retreat ,  
 To thee I'll fly in all distress ;  
 Thou wilt preserve me ; and in Songs  
 Of Victory I'll thee confess.
- 8 I'll counsel Sinners to obey ;  
 9 And not be like the Horse and Mule,  
 Whose fury, till they're broke and tam'd,  
 No Rein can guide, no Curb can rule.
- 10 Such Sinners meet with heavy strokes ;  
 11 While those that trust in God, shall prove  
 The happy men : then let the Just  
 Rejoice and triumph in his Love.

### Psalm XXXII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **O** Blessed man whom God forgives,  
 And hides what's done amiss ;  
 2 On whom no sin is charg'd ; whose heart  
 Sincere and upright is.
- 3 Whilst I suppress'd my inward guilt,  
 No quiet I could get :  
 4 Thy hand did press me, and thy wrath  
 Scorch'd me like Summer's heat.
- 5 I then resolved to disclose  
 My crimes, and open my wound :  
 I humbly did confess my sins,  
 And easie pardon found.

6 This mercy shall in season draw  
Good men t'implore thy aid :  
Then tho' the Flouds of trouble rise,  
They need not be afraid.

7 Thou art my refuge, Lord, to thee  
I'll fly in all distress;  
Thou wilt preserve me; and my Songs  
Thy mercies shall confess.

8 I'll teach proud men t'obey; and not  
Be like the Horse or Mule;

6 Whose fury, till they're broke, no Rein  
Can guide, no Curb can rule.

10 Such meet with heavy strokes; whilst those  
That trust in God shall prove  
The happy men: then let them joy  
And triumph in his Love.

Psalm XXXIII.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

1 YE righteous in the Lord rejoice,  
And let his praise be your delight;  
For praise is lovely, and becomes  
The lips of those that are upright.

4 God's word is, like its Author, good,  
His Laws from all injustice free;  
His promise sure, and all his works  
Are done in Truth and Equity.

5 Works that are right and just, secure  
His favour, and his pleasure are;  
The earth with various blessings fill'd,  
To us his kindness do's declare.

6. The

- 6 The vast extended Orbs of Heav'n  
By his commanding word were made;  
And all its numerous Hosts, from his  
Creating breath their beings had.
- 7 The Seas proud Waves within the shores,  
To which they are confined, keep;  
Whose Waters safely are laid up  
In the great Store-House of the deep.
- 8 Then to the Lord by men on Earth  
Let fear and due regard be shown;  
May all the World his awfull pow'r  
By humble adorations own.

## Part II.

- 12 O happy he ! whose service shows  
That God his chosen Ruler is;  
And happy they ! whom God declares  
By's special care, that they are his.
- 13 Th' Almighty on the Sons of Men  
Looks down from his Celestial Throne ;
- 14 And all the dwellers on the Earth  
Views from his glorious Mansion.
- 15 He equally did make them all,  
Their hearts he fashion'd one by one ;  
And all their inmost thoughts to him,  
Better than to themselves, are known.
- 18 The Lord on those that fear his Name  
Looks with a favourable Eye ;  
He ne'er will fail their hopes, that on  
His goodness stedfastly rely.



- 20 Now, Lord, we wait for thee, thou art  
Our succour and our sure defence;  
21 Whate'er befalls us, we may trust  
In thee with chearfull confidence.  
22 So let thy mercies, Lord, on us,  
Descend like a refreshing show'r;  
As all our hope and joy depends  
Upon thy favour and thy pow'r.

Psalm XXXIII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **R** Ejoyce, ye Righteous, in the Lord,  
And praise him with delight:  
For thankfulness becomes the lips  
Of those that are upright.  
4 His Word is good, and all his Laws  
Are from injustice free;  
His promise sure; and all his ways  
Are Truth and Equiry.  
5 Works that are just secure his Love,  
As they his pleasure are;  
The Earth with Blessings fill'd to us;  
His goodness do's declare.  
6 Th' extended Orbs of Heav'n, by his  
Commanding word were made;  
And from his breath its numerous Hosts  
Their several beings had.  
7 The Seas proud Waves within the shores  
Confined limits keep;  
Whose Waters are hid up within  
The Store-house of the deep.

8 Let

8 Let all men fear the Lord, to him  
Let due regard be shown :  
May all the world his awfull pow'r  
By humble worship own.

*Part II.*

- 12 O happy he ! whose service shows  
That God his Ruler is ;  
And happy they whom God declares  
By's Care, that they are his.
- 13 God on the Sons of Men looks down  
From his Celestial Throne ;
- 14 Views all the dwellers on the Earth  
From his bright Mansion.
- 15 He made them equally, their hearts  
He fashion'd one by one ;  
More clearly all their thoughts to him,  
Than to themselves are known.
- 18 The Lord on those that fear his Name  
Looks with a Gracious Eye :  
And ne'er will fail their hopes, that on  
His goodness do rely.
- 20 Now, Lord, we wait for thee, who art  
Our help and our defence,
- 21 In all Estates we trust in thee  
With chearfull confidence.
- 22 Lord, let thy grace on us descend  
like a refreshing show'r ;  
For all our hope and joys depend  
On thine Almighty Pow'r.

## Psalms XXXIV.

- 1 **G**OD, who my kind Preserver is,  
I will at all times bless;  
My tongue shall daily be employ'd  
His goodness to confess.
- 2 In God my Soul shall boast, good men  
Shall hear it, and rejoice;
- 3 And to exalt his glorious Name,  
Join both in heart and voice.
- 4 I fought the Lord in my distress,  
And graciously he heard;  
His timely succours did prevent  
The threatning harm I fear'd.
- 7 Blest Angels which on God attend,  
Yet wait t'encompass such  
As fear him, to preserve them safe  
When dangers near approach.
- 8 O tast and see, as I have done;  
And then confess you must,  
That God is good and they are blest  
That in his goodness trust.

*Part II.*

- 12 What man would have his years prolong'd  
And happy days would see?
- 13 Refrain thy tongue and lips from all  
Deceit and Injury.
- 14 From all unrighteous ways depart,  
From doing good ne'er cease;  
Seek all mens quiet and pursue  
The things that make for peace.

- 15 God loves the righteous, and on them  
 He casts a gracious Eye;  
 His Ear's attentive to their suits,  
 And open to their cry.  
 17 Nor do they cry in vain: wish'd help  
 And ease their troubles have:  
 18 God will draw near to broken hearts,  
 And contrite spirits save.  
 19 Tho' good men oft afflicted are,  
 At length God sets them free;  
 20 His care do's to their Bodies reach,  
 No bone shall broken be.  
 21 Bad men shall perish, when they're plagu'd  
 With all that hate the Just;  
 22 Whom God will keep, and never fail  
 Their hopes that on him trust.

### Psalm XXXIV.

- 5 **B**EYOND the limits of the Sky  
 Thy mercy, Lord, extends;  
 Thy faithfulness the narrow bounds  
 Of space and time transcends.  
 6 Mountains may be remov'd, before  
 Thy truth shall fail the least;  
 Thy judgments none can fathom; thou  
 Preservest Man and Beast.  
 7 But who can prize enough that Love  
 God bears unto the just;  
 Under whose Providence and care  
 Good men securely trust?  
 8 They to the Plenty of thy House  
 For all supplies shall look;

And

And freely of thy pleasures drink  
As from a running Brook.

9 For all the Springs of Joy and Life  
Derived are from thee;  
From thy continued favour flows  
All our Felicity.

10 To those that thus esteem thy Love,  
Thy kindness still impart;  
And all thy promises fulfill  
To men of upright heart.

Psalm XXXVII.

[ As the 100. Psalm. ]

1 LET none be envious, when he sees  
The wicked prosperous Estate;  
Nor, tempted by their good success,  
Grow bold their Crimes to imitate.

2 For so the Grass is fresh and green,  
Before the Mower cuts it down;  
And beauteous Flow'rs, within a while  
Are withered by the scorching Sun.

3 He's wise that's always doing good,  
And on God's goodness do's rely;

4 Thus thy Enjoyments he'll secure,  
And all thy just desires supply.

5 Leave thy concerns unto his care,  
In firm dependence on him live;  
He'll either grant what thou wouldst have,  
Or what he knows is better give.

6 Tho' slanders and detracting tongues,  
Like Clouds, thy Righteousness obscure;  
He'll clear thy Innocence, the Light  
At Noon shall not appear more pure.

16 Think not mere wealth makes happy men;  
That little which contents the poor,  
Is better far, than wicked mens  
Ill-got or ill-employed store.

*Part II.*

23 The Lord directs a good man's steps,  
And he delighteth in his way;

24 He is not ruin'd by his falls,  
God's pow'r is his support and stay.

25 In all th' experience of my life,  
That Liberal man I ne'er could see,  
Whose Alms expos'd himself to want,  
Or brought his Race to Beggary.

26 He's ever mercifull and lends,  
And thus his Seed a blessing gain;

27 If thou wouldst therefore happy be,  
Do good and from all sin refrain.

28 For God whose nature's good and just,  
Those that are like himself will own;  
They shall continue; when the race  
Of wicked men is overthrown.

35 I've seen the wicked rise to pow'r,  
Flourish like Laurels ever green;

36 But suddenly their ruine came,  
And no remainder could be seen.

- 37 Mark but the good and perfect man,  
And him that's upright in his ways ;  
Mercy attends his happy life,  
And quiet peace concludes his days.

Psalm XXXVII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **L**ET none be troubled to behold  
The wickeds prosp'rous State;  
Nor by their good success grow bold  
Their crimes to imitate.  
2 For Grass is fresh and green before  
The Mower cuts it down ;  
And beauteous Flowers within a while  
Are withered by the Sun.  
3 He's wise that's doing good, and on  
God's goodness do's rely ;  
4 Thus thy Enjoyments he'll secure,  
Thy just desires supply.  
5 Leave thy concerns to him, in firm  
Dependence on him live ;  
He'll either grant what thou would'st have,  
Or what is better give.  
6 Tho' slanderous tongues should like a Cloud  
Thy Righteousness obscure ;  
He'll clear thy innocence, the light  
Shall not appear more pure.  
7 Think not mere wealth makes happy men ;  
For what contents the poor,  
Is better than bad mens ill-got  
Or ill-employed store.

## Part II.

- 23 The Lord that guides a good man's steps,  
 Delighteth in his way;  
 24 He is not ruin'd by his falls,  
 God's pow'r will be his stay.  
 25 In all my life I never yet  
 That liberal man could see;  
 Whose Alms expos'd himself to want,  
 Or Race to Beggary.  
 26 He mercifully lends, and thus  
 His Seed a blessing gain;  
 27 If thou wouldst then be blest, doe good,  
 And from all sin refrain.  
 28 God that is Good and Just, will those  
 That him resemble own;  
 They shall continue, when the Race  
 Of bad men is o'erthrown.  
 35 I've seen the wicked rise, and spread  
 Like Laurels fresh and green;  
 36 But when his hasty ruin came,  
 No remnant could be seen.  
 37 Mark but the perfect man, and him  
 That's upright in his ways;  
 Mercy attends his happy life,  
 And peace concludes his days.

## Psalm XXXIX.

[ As the 100. Psalm. ]

- 4 **L**ord, teach me, when my latter end  
 And number of my days I view;  
 To measure right my self and them,  
 How I am frail, and they are few.



- 5 My days extent is but a span,  
Mine age is nothing unto thee;  
Man in his flourishing estate  
Is altogether vanity.
- 6 A shadow's all that he pursues,  
But his vexations real are;  
He heaps up wealth, and knows not who  
Shall reap the profit of his care.
- 7 Let others Foolishly expect  
How kind the flatt'ring World will prove;  
I'll seek my God alone to please,  
And be ambitious of his Love.
- 11 How weak and nothing we appear,  
When God for sin do's man chastise!  
Like Garments fretted by the moth,  
So all his beauty ruin'd lies.
- 12 My poor Petitions, Lord, regard,  
And to my mournfull cry give Ear;  
A wandering stranger here on Earth  
I am, as all my Fathers were.
- 13 Lord, my decaying strength repair,  
And spare me yet a while, that I  
May make my peace with thee, before  
I go away from hence and die.

Psalm XXXIX.

[ Another Metre. ]

- 4 **L**ord, teach me, when my end and days  
I have to live, I view;  
To know my self and them, how frail  
I am, and they are few.

5 My days are but a span, mine Age  
Is nothing unto thee;  
When man is in his best estate,  
He's onely vanity.

6 A shadow he pursues, but his  
Vexations real are;  
Gets wealth but knows not who shall re  
The profit of his care.

7 Let others foolishly expect  
How kind the world will prove;  
I'll seek to please my God, and be  
Ambitious of his Love.

11 How weak alas! we are, when God  
For sin do's Man chastise;  
Like Garments fretted by the moth,  
His Beauty ruin'd lies.

12 My mournfull State, O Lord, regard,  
And to my cry give Ear;  
I am a stranger here on Earth,  
As all my Fathers were.

13 Repair my strength, O God, and spare  
Me yet a while, that I  
May make my peace with thee, before  
I go from hence, and dye.

### Psalm XL.

1 **T**IS good with patience to attend,  
And on the Lord rely;  
When other succours fail'd, to him  
I pray'd, who heard my cry.  
2 I that in misery was plung'd,  
Surrounded with despair;

Am safely plac'd above my fears,  
And firm my goings are.

- 3 And now I'll chearfull praises sing  
To God, that set me free ;  
Whilst this thy goodness do's invite  
Others to trust in thee.
- 4 O happy man that trusts in God,  
And can the proud despise !  
With the deceitfull arts of such  
As turn aside to lies.

*Part II.*

- 5 Thy wond'rous works and thoughts of Love  
To us so many are ;  
If I would tell them, they exceed  
My thoughts and value far.
- 6 When Sacrifices, Lord, to thee  
No longer gratefull were ;  
And when obedience thou before  
Burnt Offerings didst prefer ;
- 7 Instead of these, that I should come,  
Thy sacred Books recite ;
- 8 Thy Law is in my heart and I  
To do thy will delight.
- 9 Within thy Church I have made known  
How great thy Mercies are ;  
Thy Truth and Faithfulness, my tongue  
To publish shall not spare.
- 11 O let my preservation speak  
How true thou art and kind ;  
And those compassions I proclaim,  
Lord, let me ever find.

## Psalm XLI.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 1 **B**lest is the man, whose tender sense  
Is touched with another's grief;  
Who when he hears the poor man's cry,  
Affords him pity and relief.

God will his Charity repay,  
In time of need will be his Friend;  
When troubles to his lot shall fall,  
He'll make them have an happy end.

- 2 Threatned by danger or disease,  
His life he'll rescue from the Grave;  
Prosper his State on Earth; and from  
His Foes and all their malice save.

- 3 He'll strengthen him upon his Bed  
Of languishing infirmity;  
Secure of God's compassions,  
His weary Limbs will softer lie.

- 4 Wounded and sore oppress'd with guilt,  
I cry'd for pity and for ease;  
Lord, let thy mercies heal my Soul,  
Whose sins are onely less than these.

- ¶ 1 Blest be that Majesty above,  
Whom all true Worshippers adore;  
Let every Age consent, and say,  
*Amen*, till time shall be no more.

## Psalm XLII.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

1. **O** God, the Spring of all my joys,  
For thee I long, to thee I look;  
\* No chafed Hart do's pant so much  
After the cooling Water-brook.
2. Less grief it is to be exil'd  
From mine own house, than, Lord, from thine;  
O how I wish t' approach that place,  
Where all thy Glories use to shine.
3. The sorrows of my Banishment  
Increase, and tears become my food;  
Whilst mine insulting Foes reproach  
My Faith, and say, where's now my God?
4. Past joys renew my Grief, to think  
How to thine House in Troops we came;  
What chearfull Feasts we kept, and sang  
Praises in consort to thy Name.
5. Why should I cherish these sad thoughts,  
Whence nought but perturbation flows?  
Since you procure not what I wish,  
Why should you hinder my repose?

I've learnt this Remedy at last;  
To keep my Passions calm and still;  
I'm nearer help by hope in God,  
And resignation to his will.

## Psalms XLII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **B**lest Fountain of my joys, for thee  
 I long, to thee I look;  
 No chafed Hart do's pant so much  
 After the Water-brook.
- 2 Less grief it is to be exil'd  
 From mine one house, than thine;  
 Oh how I wish t'approach the place,  
 Where all thy Glories shine!
- 3 This makes my sorrows to increase,  
 And tears become my food;  
 To hear my Foes reproach my Faith,  
 And say, where's now thy God?
- 4 Past joys renew my Grief, to think  
 How to thine House we came  
 In Troops to feast, and praises sang  
 In consort to thy Name.
- 5 Why should I cherish these sad thoughts  
 Whence nought but trouble flows?  
 Since you procure not what I wish,  
 Hinder not my repose.  
 I've learnt this Remedy to keep  
 My Passions calm and still:  
 I'm nearer help by hope in God,  
 And a resigned will.

## Psalms XLIII.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 1 **T**Hou righteous Judge of all the World,  
 Be thou my gracious Advocate;  
 And

And clear mine Innocence from those  
Whose craft is equal to their hate.

2 Why, Lord, dost thou with-hold that Pow'r  
On which alone my Soul relies?  
And look'st not on my mournful state,  
Opprest by cruel Enemies?

3 Thy mercy and thy truth display;  
That by the conduct of thy Light  
Thy Courts I may attain, and there  
May have of thee a fuller sight.

4 T' approach thine Altar would revive  
My Spirit, and all my gladness raise:  
Where I thy goodness would proclaim  
With all the Instruments of praise.

5 Why should I entertain sad thoughts  
Whence nought but perturbation flows?  
Since they procure not what I wish,  
Why should they hinder my repose?

I've learnt this Remedy at last,  
To keep my Passions calm and still;  
I'm nearer help by hope in God,  
And resignation to his will.

### Psalm XLIII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

1 **G**reat Judge of all the World, be thou  
My gracious Advocate;  
To plead my cause 'gainst those, whose craft  
Is equal to their hate.

2 Why, Lord, dost thou with-hold that pow'r  
On which my Soul relies?

And.

And look'st not on my state oppress'd  
By cruel Enemies?

3 Thy Mercy and thy Truth display,  
That, guided by thy Light,  
I may attain thy Courts, and have  
Of thee a fuller sight.

4 T' approach thine Altar would revive  
My Soul, my joys would raise:  
Where I thy goodness would proclaim  
With instruments of praise.

5 Why should I entertain sad thoughts,  
Whence nought but troubles flows?  
Since you procure not what I wish,  
Hinder not my repose.  
I've learnt this Remedy, to keep  
My passions calm and still,  
I'm nearer help by hope in God,  
And a resigned will.

### Psalm XLV.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

2 O Glorious King ! thy form Divine  
Created Beauties do's outshine;  
All graces on thy Lips are pour'd,  
On thee Eternal Blessings shew'd.

3 Gird thy bright Sword upon thy thigh,  
The Ornament of Majesty;  
Like an illustrious Prince appear,  
And shew how great thy Glories are.

4 Ride on in triumph, and maintain  
The Vertues that adore thy train;

Wron g'd



Wrong'd Meekness, Truth and Equity  
Look onely for support from thee.

Thine Enemies amazed stand,  
Struck with the Terroure of thy hand ;  
5 Who needs must fall, since thy keen Darts  
Will find a passage to their hearts.

6 Thy Throne, O God, is fixed sure,  
Thy Kingdom ever shall endure ;  
Thy Laws, the Sceptre in thy hand,  
Oppress not those whom they command.

7 Vice thou dost hate, and Justice love ;  
Therefore thy Glories far above  
Thy Fellows shine ; thy God has shed  
More Oil of Gladness on thy head.

### Psalm XLVI.

1 **T**H Almighty Lord is our defence,  
The strength whereby we stand ;  
When troubles their approaches make,  
His help is nigh at hand.

2 Our Faith may then remain unmov'd,  
Tho' th' Earth should be displac'd ;  
Or tho' into the Seas vast gulph  
The Mountains should be cast.

3 Altho' the Oceans troubled waves  
A frightfull noise should make ;  
Should rise and swell above the Clouds,  
And cause the Hills to shake.

4 There is a quiet stream makes glad  
The City of the Lord ;

5 His presence will secure her peace,  
And timely help afford.

6 The

- 6 The Nations rage and threaten War,  
But God is on our side;  
7 One word of his dissolves their force,  
And daunts their swelling pride.  
8 See what his hand has done; it draws  
The Sword out of its sheath;  
Which, while he gives it leave, triumphs  
In slaughter and in death.  
9 Then by another word he makes  
Destructive Wars to cease;  
He breaks their Arms, the Bow and Spear;  
And crowns the Earth with Peace.  
10 Cease then, fond men, to strive with God,  
Whose Pow'r is over all;  
For fear lest he exalt himself  
In your unpitied fall.

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Psalm XLVII.

- 1 O All ye people, clap your hands,  
And make a chearfull noise;  
With Acclamations to your God  
Declare your inward joys.  
2 His high Perfections do Proclaim  
Him greatly to be fear'd;  
This King of all the World commands  
Your honour and regard.  
3 In a triumphant state our Lord  
Is gone above the Skies;  
Trumpets proclaim our joys, and all  
Applaud his Victories.  
6 Sing chearfull praises to our God,  
Sing praises to our King;  
7 He's Lord of all the Earth, his praise  
With understanding sing. 8 God

- 8 God o'er the Heathen people reigns ;  
 And in that Throne is plac'd,  
 Where he in Glory sits, and thence  
 Shall judge the World at last.

Psalm XLIX.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 5 **W**HY should the Man that trusts in God,  
 Affright himself with needless fear,  
 To see th' approaches of old Age,  
 Or that unwelcome Death draws near ?
- 6 Vain men applaud their stores ; yet none  
 7 His Brother can from dying save ;  
 8 Life's purchase is too great ; no wealth  
 9 Can buy our freedom from the Grave.
- 10 The Ashes of the wise and good  
 With Fools together mingled lye ;  
 The rich, tho' loth to go, must leave  
 The World with all their wealth, and dye.
- 11 Some think on Houses that they build,  
 Their fame eternally shall stand ;  
 And, to preserve their memory,  
 Give their own names unto their Land.
- 12 Death levels all their state with Beasts,  
 Makes all their splendid Titles fade ;  
 13 Yet their Posterity approves  
 The Follies and Mistakes they made.
- 14 Driv'n to the Grave like Sheep, their strength  
 And Beauty shall consume away ;

And

And in Death's fold inclos'd shall lie,  
Till the great Resurrection Day.

- A day wherein the just shall reign,  
And o'er the Bad Dominion have;  
15 Then I shall be receiv'd to bliss,  
After I'm rais'd from the Grave.

*Part II.*

- 16 Be not concern'd when one's made rich,  
Or honour'd here; for when he dies,  
17 Naked he goes away from hence,  
And stript of all his Glory lies.  
18 Tho' whilst he liv'd he bless'd himself;  
And other men are apt to praise  
His prudent management, who strives  
His Wealth or Family to raise;  
19 It's Folly all; since he must tread  
The Path his Fathers went before;  
And in the place where now he dwells,  
Never see light or comfort more.  
20 Man that to honour is advanc'd,  
And with true Wisdom is not blest;  
Tho' pleas'd with false and flatt'ring hopes,  
Shall die and perish like a Beast.

**Psalm XLIX.**

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 5 **W**herefore should he that trusts in God,  
Affright himself with fear,  
To see old Age approach, or when  
Unwelcome Death draws near.

- 6 Men boast their stores, and yet none can  
7 From Death his Brother save ;  
8 Life's purchase is too great, to buy  
9 Our freedom from the Grave.
- 10 The Ashes of the wise, with Fools  
Together blended lie ;  
The rich, tho' loth, must leave the World  
With all their Wealth, and die.
- 11 Some think on Houses that they build  
Their Fame shall ever stand ;  
And that their names may not be lost,  
They give them to their Land.
- 12 Death levels all their pomp with Beasts,  
Makes all their Titles fade ;  
13 Yet their Posterity approves  
All the mistakes they made.
- 14 Driv'n to the Grave like Sheep, their strength  
And beauty fades away :  
And there shall lie inclosed, till  
The Resurrection Day.
- Then shall the Just men reign, and o'er  
The Bad Dominion have ;  
15 Then I shall be receiv'd to Bliss,  
When raised from the Grave.

*Part II.*

- 16 Envy not him that's glorious here  
Or rich ; for when he dies,  
17 Naked he goes away, and stript  
Of all his Glory lies.
- 18 Tho' whilst he liv'd he blest'd himself ;  
And men are apt to praise  
That prudent management, which Wealth  
And Families do's raise ;

- 19 'Tis Folly all; for he must go  
Where others went before,  
And never, where he now must dwell,  
See light or comfort more.
- 20 Man that is honour'd here, and with  
True wisdom is not blest;  
Tho' pleas'd with flattering hopes, shall die,  
And perish like a Beast.

### Psalm LI.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 1 **L**ord look upon my sinfull Soul,  
That unto thee for mercy flies;  
As thy Compassions boundless are,  
So blot out mine iniquities.
- 2 Oh wash me thoroughly from my crimes,  
For thou alone canst make me clean;
- 3 With tears I now confess my guilt,  
Amaz'd to see how vile I've been.
- 4 None else can call me to account;  
But thy Tribunal, Lord, I fear;  
For if arraign'd and judg'd by thee,  
I must be cast and thou be clear.
- 5 I was conceiv'd and born in sin,  
Too prone and bent to do amiss;
- 6 But inward purity to thee,  
And truth of heart most pleasing is.
- 7 Lord, shew me thou art reconcil'd,  
As those with Hyssop sprinkled know  
They are absolv'd; thy Grace can wash  
And make me whiter than the Snow.

8 My sins have forfeited the joys  
And inward peace that once I had ;  
Thy pard'ning voice would heal again  
My broken bones, and make them glad.

9 No longer, Lord, behold my sins  
With a severe and angry look ;  
Oh take their stains out of my Soul,  
And blot their guilt out of thy Book.

*Part II.*

10 Create in me, O God, a heart  
Clean and unspotted in thy sight;  
Renew a well composed mind,  
Unmov'd from goodness, and upright.

11 Lord do not cast me from thy sight,  
As one whom thou no more canst love;  
Nor let thy Spirit, whose grace I need,  
Tho' griev'd too much, from me remove.

12 Its saving comforts and free aids,  
T' uphold my feeble pow'rs, afford ;  
13 Thus sinners will be drawn t' amend  
Their ways, and turn unto the Lord.

14 Oh save me from the crying guilt  
Of blood, that sin of Crimson dy ;  
I'll then thy faithfulness proclaim,  
And loudly sing thy Clemency.

15 My opened lips shall speak thy praise ;  
16 For this thou rather dost desire  
Than costly Sacrifice of Beasts,  
Consumed wholly in the fire.

17 Thou,

- 17 Thou, Lord, a broken contrite heart  
Dost more than bloody Off'rings prize;  
This Present now I humbly make,  
Which God I trust will not despise.

# Psalm LI.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **B**Ehold, O Lord, my sinfull Soul  
To thee for mercy flies;  
Thy Mercy boundless is, blot out  
All mine iniquities.
- 2 Oh wash away my crimes, for thou  
Alone canst make me clean;
- 3 I now confess my guilt, amaz'd  
To see how vile I've been.
- 4 Tho' none can call me to account,  
Thy Sentence, Lord, I fear;  
If judg'd by thee, I know I must  
Be cast, and thou be clear.
- 5 I was conceiv'd and born in sin,  
Too prone to do amiss;
- 6 But purity and truth of heart  
To thee most pleasing is.
- 7 Shew thou art reconcil'd, as those  
Whom Hyssop sprinkles know  
They are absolv'd; thy Grace can wash,  
And make me white as Snow.
- 8 My sins have forfeited the joys  
And peace that once I had;  
Thy voice would heal my broken bones,  
Thy Pardon make them glad.
- 9 No longer, Lord, behold my sins  
With a displeased look;



Oh take their stains out of my Soul,  
Their guilt out of thy Book.

*Part H.*

- 10 Create in me, O Lord, a heart  
Unspotted in thy sight;  
Renew in me a mind unmov'd  
From goodness, and upright.
- 11 Lord, do not cast me from thy sight,  
As one thou canst not love;  
Nor let thy Spirit, tho' griev'd too much,  
Its grace from me remove.
- 12 Its comforts and free aids, t' uphold  
My feeble pow'rs afford;
- 13 Thus Sinners will amend their ways,  
And turn unto the Lord.
- 14 Oh save me from the guilt of blood,  
That sin of Crimson dy;  
Then I'll proclaim thy faithfulness,  
And sing thy Clemency.
- 15 My opened lips shall speak thy praise;  
For this thou dost desire
- 16 Rather than Sacrifice of Beasts,  
Consumed in the fire.
- 17 Thou dost a broken contrite heart  
More than all Off'rings prize;  
This present now I humbly bring,  
Which God will not despise.

Psalm LIII.

[ *As the 25. Psalm.* ]

**T**HE Fools believe no God  
Do's mind th' affairs below;

For

For tho' they speak it not aloud,  
 They live as if 'twere so.  
 All are corrupt and vile,  
 Their actions hatefull are;  
 They're onely skilfull to do ill,  
 From good estranged far.

2 God from his Throne look'd down,  
 And took a strict survey,  
 What men did seek and know the Lord,  
 And his just Laws obey.

3 All were degenerate,  
 With loathsome sins o'ergrown,  
 What was Religious, just and good,  
 None practis'd, no not one.

4 Strange madness! that they should  
 Like Bread the poor devour;  
 And neither own thee by their Pray'rs,  
 Nor dread thy mighty pow'r.

5 Where all their fears were vain,  
 Great terrours seiz'd them there;  
 God that despis'd them made their fall  
 As shamefull as their fear.

6 Lord, let thy peoples hopes  
 Be with deliverance Crown'd;  
 When thy Salvation shall appear,  
 Their joys shall then abound.

### Psalm LVII.

1 **L**ord, since I trust in thee alone,  
 Mercy to me extend;  
 I fly for shelter to thy Wings,  
 Till all my troubles end.

- 2 To him whose pow'r is over all,  
In my distress I'll cry ;  
Since thou hast sav'd me heretofore,  
Thy help will still be nigh.

When with the Fowlers treacherous arts,  
My ruine was prepar'd ;  
Their Pits occasion'd their own fall,  
Their Nets themselves insnar'd.

- 7 My heart, O God, is now prepar'd,  
And this my tongue shall raise ;  
8 Which with my Harp shall early sing  
A Consort to thy praise.

- 9 The great Salvation thou hast wrought,  
I'll to the World proclaim ;  
The scattered Nations shall assist  
My Songs, to spread thy fame.

- 10 Thy Mercy reaches to the Heav'ns,  
Thy Truth unto the Skies ;

- 11 Then let thy Glories, Lord, above  
Both Earth and Heaven rise.

## Psalm LXII.

[ *As the 25. Psalm.* ]

- 1 **M**Y Soul doth wait on God,  
My Rock and my defence ;  
2 I shall not greatly then be mov'd,  
For safety comes from thence.  
3 Ye people trust in him  
What time you are afraid ;  
He'll be your refuge in distress,  
When you implore his aid.

9 The

- 9 The men of low degree  
Are vain; great men a lie;  
Both, in the balance laid, appear  
Lighter than vanity.
- 10 Wealth makes not happy men,  
And trust in this is vain;  
Then seek not by oppressive arts,  
Or fraud t' increase your gain.
- If riches should abound  
By Heavens blessing sent;  
Take heed they do not gain your hearts,  
Or make you insolent.
- 11 That all may know from whence  
Their help they should derive;  
Thou, Lord, hast oft declar'd, that pow'r  
Is thy Prerogative.
- 12 And that uncessant streams  
Of mercy flow from thee;  
So that according to mens works  
Their due reward shall be.

## Psaln LXIII.

- 1 **E**Arly, O Lord, my fainting Soul  
Thy Mercy do's implore;  
No Travellour in desert Lands  
Can thirst for Water more.
- 2 I long t' appear as I was wont,  
Within thy holy place,  
Thy Pow'r and Glory to behold,  
And to obtain thy Grace.
- 3 For life it self, without thy Love,  
No relish do's afford;

- No other joys can equal this,  
To serve and praise the Lord.
- 4 I'll therefore make my Pray'r to thee,  
And bless thee whilst I live :
- 5 This, like the choicest dainties, will  
Both food and pleasure give.
- 6 When others sleep, my wakefull thoughts  
Present thee to my mind ;  
And in the night I think how good  
My God has been, and kind.
- 7 Since thou alone hast been my help,  
To thee alone I fly :  
And on thy watchfull Providence  
With chearfulness rely.
- 8 Dangers, whilst thou art near to me,  
Do threaten me in vain ;  
When I keep close to God, his Care  
And Pow'r will me sustain.

Psalm LXV.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 1 Praises in *Sion* wait for thee,  
And there the Vow perform'd shall be.
- 2 To thee, O God, that hearest Pray'r,  
All flesh shall chearfully repair.
- 3 Our Sins may justly put a stop,  
To all that good from thee we hope ;  
Thy Mercy do's those fears allay,  
For this will purge our Sins away.
- 4 O happy they that may draw near  
To thee, and in thy Courts appear ;

D

For

For these shall all refreshments have,  
Thy House can give, or they can crave.

5 By thy amazing wonders, thou  
Thy kindness to the good dost show;  
The ends of th' Earth in thee confide,  
And th' Isles that in the Sea reside.

6 Mountains that seem to touch the Sky.  
Gain from thy strength stability;

7 The roaring Seas God do's assuage,  
And stills the peoples madder rage.

*Part II.*

8 O'er all the Earth the Nations spread,  
Thy works of pow'r and anger dread;  
And all adore thy goodness great,  
Where e'er the Sun do's rise or set.

9 Thy care prevents a threatning Dearth;  
Thou visitest the thirsty Earth;  
Showers to enrich her barren Womb  
From thy full Springs above do come.

Thy Bounty do's that food provide,  
By which our needs are all supply'd.

10 The hardned ridges of the Field,  
Water'd with showres, are soft and yield.

Its Furrows settled and depress,  
Its Spring by after Rains is blest.

11 The fruitfull year thy blessings Crown,  
And plenty from the Clouds drop down.

12 The Wilderness refresh'd with rain,  
Tho' parch'd before, now springs again:

The

- The little Hills new Garments wear,  
And in their youthfull green appear.  
13 Flocks are the Cloathing of the Plain,  
The Vales are cover'd o'er with grain.  
All nature seems to shout and sing,  
To welcome in the hopefull Spring.

Psalm LXVI.

- 1 **L**ET all the Earth with joy resound,  
To God their voices raise;  
2 Extoll him in their Songs, and make  
Him glorious by their praise.  
3 Proclaim his mighty works, in which  
Such terrour do's appear;  
As makes his Foes to crouch, and feign  
Obedience through their fear.  
4 Ev'n all the Earth shall Worship thee,  
And sing unto thy Name:  
5 To see the wonders thou hast wrought,  
To raise and spread thy Fame.  
6 He turn'd the Sea into dry Land:  
The swelling Flood made way,  
For *Israel* to pass; who there  
His Glories did display.  
7 He views the Nations, and his Rule  
Do's o'er the World extend:  
Then let not men rebel; for pride  
Will in their ruine end.  
8 Let all the people bless the Lord,  
And loudly sing thy praise,  
9 Thou great Preserver of our Lives,  
And guide of all our ways.

*Part II.*

- 13 I'll go into thine House, O Lord,  
     And thankfull Offerings lay  
 14 Before thine Altar ; and the Vows  
     I made in trouble, pay.  
 15 To honour him from whom all good  
     Do's come, I'll spare no cost ;  
     I'll offer what he do's require,  
     And what will please him most.  
 16 You that are pious, come and hear  
     What God for me has done ;  
     His Mercies shew'd to me, will be  
     For your instruction.  
 17 When I with grief-opprest, to him  
     My fervent cries did raise ;  
     He heard me gratiouſly, and turn'd  
     My ſighing into praise.  
 18 God will not favour me, if I  
     Iniquity regard :  
 19 But he inclin'd his Ear to me  
     And my Petitions heard.  
 20 O let the glorious Name of God  
     Be ever magnify'd ;  
     Who neither did reject my Pray'r,  
     Nor his own Grace deny'd.

## Psalm LXVII.

- 1 **S** Hew mercy to us, Lord,  
     Blessus with Gifts divine ;  
     O let the Glories of thy face,  
     On us thy Servants shine.



- 2 May thy hid ways be known;  
Thy fear on Earth abound;  
And thy Salvation over all  
The Heathen World resound.
- 3 Let all in Psalms 'of praise  
Their gratefull thoughts express;  
Let all the people round the World  
Thy mighty Name confess.
- 4 The Nations now may sing  
Their joys, since God do's reign;  
He rules with Wisedom, this great Judge  
Will Righteousness maintain.
- 5 Let all in Psalms of Praise  
Their gratefull thoughts express;  
Let all the people round the World  
Thy mighty Name confess.
- 6 Then shall th' enriched Earth  
With Plenty overflow:  
And God on all his other gifts,  
His blessing will bestow.
- 7 His Blessings shewr'd on us,  
Our happy days shall crown;  
His Pow'r and Greatness all the World  
With humble fear shall own.

Psalm LXVIII.

[ As the 100. Psalm. ]

- 1 **L**E T the Great God arise, and then  
His scatter'd Foes will flee for fear;
- 2 Vanish like Smoak, and melt like Wax  
Before the fire, when he draws near.

- 3 But let the just rejoyce, and praise  
 4 His Name, to whom all pow'r belongs;  
 He rides on High above the Clouds,  
 Let him be rais'd too in your Songs.
- 5 He pities Orphans, Widows wrongs  
 6 He rights, brings chained Prisoners out;  
 He for the desolate provides,  
 But plagues the Rebels land with drought.
- 7 Lord, when thou brought'st thy people forth  
 From *Egypt*, with a mighty hand;  
 And led'st them through the Wilderness,  
 To bring them to the promis'd Land;
- 8 The Heav'ns before thy Lightnings dropt,  
 The Earth did with thy Thunder quake;  
 Mount *Sinai*, when the Lord came down,  
 Did from its firm foundation shake.
- 17 Thousands of Angels (Heav'ns great Host)  
 Like Guards took up their Station there;  
 God's special Presence was declar'd,  
 When these Attendants did appear.

## Part II.

- 18 Our God, like a great Conquerour,  
 Ascended is above the Skies;  
 And after him in triumph draws,  
 As spoils his Captiv'd Enemies.

He scattered his various gifts  
 Around to make his bounty known;  
 Ev'n Rebels had a share, 'mongst whom  
 He dwells, and they his kindness own.

- 19 God heaps his daily benefits  
On us, and he shall have our Songs ;
- 20 He is our Saviour, to whom  
The Pow'r of Life and Death belongs.
- 21 In his just vengeance he shall wound  
The heads of all that him resist ;  
On whom no methods of his Love  
Prevail, but still in Sin persist.
- 32 Praise him ye Kingdoms of the Earth :  
33 Who governs all the Heav'nly Spheres ;  
From thence he Thunders with his voice,  
Which every Creature dreads that hears.
- 34 Give him the Glory of his Pow'r,  
Illustriously to *Israel* shown ;  
Its wonders in the Heav'ns appear,  
And thence by all the World is known.
- 35 They that behold his Majesty  
In holy places, are amaz'd ;  
'Tis God that giveth strength and pow'r  
Unto his Saints. His Name be prais'd.

Psalm LXX.

[ *As the 25. Psalm.* ]

- 1 **B**Ehold my Troubles, Lord,  
How they with haste advance ;  
O do not stay, but come as fast  
To my deliverance.
- 2 Let those that seek my life,  
Their own confusion meet :  
When they attempt my hurt, with shame  
Be forced to retreat.

- 3 Let such as make my griefs  
 Their sport unpitied be;  
 Those that deride my trust in God,  
 Reward with infamy.
- 4 But all true Worshippers  
 That seek their God to please,  
 Thy favour towards them express,  
 And make their joys t' increase.

Let those that hope in thee,  
 And thy Salvation love,  
 Ever have cause, and hearts to say,  
*Praised be God above.*

- 5 Look on my state oppress'd  
 With misery and grief;  
 Thou art my Saviour and my help;  
 Lord, send me quick relief.

Psalm LXXI.

[ *As the 25. Psalm.* ]

- 1 **M**Y Soul on God relies,  
 Let none disgrace my trust;  
 2 Lord, hear and save me when I call,  
 As thou art good and just.  
 3 Be thou my sure defence,  
 Whereto I may resort;  
 Make good thy gracious promise, Lord,  
 Be thou my Rock and Fort.
- 4 Save me from cruel men,  
 And those that are unjust;  
 Thou, Lord, alone hast been my hope,  
 And from my youth, my Trust.
- 6 Thou took'st me from the Womb,  
 When my first breath I drew;

Thou

Thou hast sustain'd me ever since,  
All praise to thee is due.

- 7 Many with wonder gaze  
On me, as one forlorn ;  
8 But by my praises and thine aid,  
I shall confute their scorn.  
9 Lord, when my strength decays,  
And when my years decline,  
Do not forsake or cast me off,  
But own me still for thine.  
14 In thee I'll place my hopes,  
Thee with more praises crown ;  
15 Thy Truth and Mercies I'll proclaim,  
Whose measures are unknown.

*Part II.*

- 16 To no supports I'll fly,  
But to the strength divine ;  
No other goodness shall be nam'd,  
Or faithfulness, but thine.  
17 These from my youth I've learnt ;  
And hitherto declar'd  
Thy wondrous works. Forsake me not  
18 Now when I am grey-hair'd.

- 'Till I have farther shown  
Thy pow'r, and taught thy fear  
Both to the present age, and those  
That after shall appear.  
19 Thy goodness, Lord, is great,  
Thy works illustrious are ;  
All thy perfections have no bounds,  
None can with thee compare.

- 20 Thou shalt again revive  
My Soul, with grief depressed;  
21 Thou, Lord; wilt raise my low estate,  
Comfort and give me rest.  
22 Then to proclaim thy Truth,  
I'll all my Powers raise;  
And to improve my Songs, will add  
Sweet instruments of praise.  
23 My chearfull tongue and lips,  
Shall loudly bear a part  
In praising thee, when turn'd and rais'd  
By a most thankfull heart.  
24 This shall be my great work,  
To celebrate thy fame;  
Who hast redeemed me, and brought  
Mine Enemies to shame.

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Psalm LXXIII.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 1 C ERTAIN it is, that God is kind  
To those that are sincerely good;  
2 But yet my Faith was at a loss,  
My feet did stagger where I stood.  
3 I saw the wickeds prosperous state,  
My envy at those Fools did rise;  
4 That, when a healthfull Age was past,  
A quiet Death should close their Eyes.  
5 Exempt from Plagues and Miseries  
That others seek t' escape in vain;  
6 They're covered o'er with Violence,  
And Pride surrounds them like a Chain.  
7 Pamper'd

- 7 Pamper'd with Ease and Luxury,  
Their Body thrives, looks fat and fair;  
Their Wealth rolls in with a full tide,  
Beyond their hopes, without their care.
- 8 Such is their Pride, that they profess  
Oppressive courses without shame;  
9 Dare Heav'n it self with blasphemies,  
And freely blast the good man's name.
- 10 This gives disturbance to his mind,  
And Passion makes his tears to flow;  
11 Doubts rise within him, whether God  
Discerns or minds things done below.
- 12 Th' ungodly are the prosperous men,  
Thrive in the World and riches gain;  
13 I've wash'd my hands in innocence,  
And cleans'd my heart, says he, in vain.
- 14 For every morn renews my Plagues,  
And I whole days in sorrow spend.  
15 But stay: thus speaking, I against  
The Faith of all good men offend.

*Part II.*

- 16 I oft consider'd with my self  
Th' unequal ways of Providence;  
I found them hard to be resolv'd,  
And doubts long kept me in suspense.
- 17 At last I enquir'd at God's House,  
And there did my mistakes amend;  
Before I only view'd their way,  
But now I understood their end.

- 18 I saw the slippery precipice  
 On which their tottering feet were plac'd;  
 19 And with what Terrours they were seiz'd,  
 When down to sudden ruine cast.  
  
 20 Their happiness was like a Dream,  
 Or shade that quickly vanishes;  
 21 Lord ! what a stupid beast was I,  
 22 To vex my self at their success.  
  
 23 For all this while I was thy care,  
 By thee sustain'd, tho' suffering;  
 24 Thy Counsels here shall guide me still,  
 And afterward to Glory bring.  
  
 25 Lord, there is none in Heav'n or Earth,  
 On whom I can rely, like thee;  
 26 For when my heart and hopes here fail,  
 My stay and portion thou wilt be.  
  
 27 But those that are from God estrang'd,  
 Or unto hatefull Idols bow,  
 Shall surely their own ruine meet,  
 And a deserved overthrow.  
  
 28 God is my chiefest Good; 'tis best  
 To keep me to my God most nigh;  
 Then I his Mercy and his Truth  
 Shall praise, when I on him rely.

---

Psalm LXXXII.

[ *As the 113. Psalm.* ]

- 1 **Y**E Rulers of the World, that bear  
 God's Name, and represent him here,  
 Know that this Judge among you sits.

2 If



- 2 If you enact unrighteous Laws,  
Or countenance a wicked cause,  
Your guiltiness no Plea admits.
- 3 You act like God, when you defend  
The poor, and your assistance lend  
To helpless men that Justice crave.
- 4 Absolve the Innocent with speed,  
Obnoxious onely by their need,  
And from th' Oppressours Power save.
- 5 They cry too oft to you in vain,  
Who'll know no other right but gain,  
Whose Eyes are blind by Bribes you take.  
Thus Justice cannot find its course,  
But Laws neglected lose their force,  
And all the Lands Foundations shake.
- 6 I said y' are Gods, but you shall die,  
And fall, tho' Sons of the Most High,
- 7 As other Men and Kings have done.
- 8 Arise, great Judge of all, and reign,  
Fall'n Justice then will rise again,  
When God doth sit upon his Throne.

Psalm LXXXIV.

- 1 **H**OW beauteous is the place where thou  
Thy presence, Lord, dost grant!
- 2 O how I long t' approach thy Courts,  
Impatient of restraint!
- 3 The little Birds the Liberties  
Enjoy, which I'm deny'd;  
Near to thine Altars they prepare  
Their Nests, and there reside.

- 4 Oh happy men ! that may frequent  
 Thine House, to praise thee still ;  
 5 Whose trust is in thine aid, whose heart  
 Devout affections fill.  
 8 Great God of Hosts, attend when I  
 My Pray'r to thee address ;  
 9 Look graciously on mine Estate,  
 And thine Anointed bless.  
 10 A thousand joyous days elsewhere,  
 Yield me not such content,  
 As one days freedom at thy House,  
 And in thy service spent.  
 There let me have the meanest place,  
 And at the threshold lye ;  
 Rather than all the wickeds State  
 Without this liberty.  
 11 God is a glorious Sun, from whom  
 We Light and Life derive ;  
 A Shield for our defence, and he  
 Will Grace and Glory give.  
 No good will he with-hold from him  
 That's upright in his way.  
 12 Oh happy man ! that makes the Lord  
 His onely trust and stay.

### Psalm LXXXV.

[ *As the 113. Psalm.* ]

- 1 **T**hy Mercy, Lord, has chang'd our doom,  
 Thy Captives to their Land are come,  
 And all their sins are done away.  
 3 Thine Anger which was fierce before,  
 Is now remov'd, and flames no more ;  
 4 O let it ever cease, we pray.

5 When

- 5 When wilt thou, Lord, from wrath refrain?  
 6 Raise and revive our joys again?  
 7 Thy saving mercies, Lord, restore.  
 8 I'll listen to the voice of Peace,  
 Which God will to his Saints express,  
 If they return to sin no more.

- 9 Surely thy saving help is near  
 To such as thee sincerely fear,  
 And glory to our Land will bring.  
 10 Mercy and Truth together meet,  
 Justice and Peace each other greet,  
 11 And truth out of the Earth shall spring.

- From Heav'n shall righteousness look down;  
 12 God with his Blessings will us crown,  
 Our Land with Plenty shall o'erflow.  
 When Righteousness prepares his way,  
 Justice with us shall longer stay,  
 And Mercy tread where this do's go.

Psalm LXXXVI.

- 1 **L**ord, bow thine Ear to my requests;  
 Tho' poor and in the dust;  
 2 O save my righteous Soul, for, Lord,  
 In thee alone I trust.  
 3 Be mercifull to me, O God,  
 And hear my mournfull voice,  
 4 Daily my Soul to thee ascends,  
 Oh make it to rejoyce.  
 5 Thou, Lord, art gracious and good,  
 To pardon sins inclin'd;  
 And all that humbly thee implore,  
 Shall plenteous mercy find.

- 6 To thee I call in my distress,  
In hope thou wilt attend ;  
7 On thee with patience wait, till thou  
A gracious answer send.  
8 Tho' Heathens boast of other gods,  
And talk of Pow'rs Divine :  
There's none that can compare with thee,  
Nor any works like thine.  
9 All the deceived Lands at length  
Their Maker shall adore ;  
Shall glorifie thy Name, O Lord,  
And celebrate thy Pow'r.  
10 When they behold how great thou art,  
What Wonders thou hast done ;  
Their Idols they'll disown ; and say,  
That thou art God alone.

*Part II.*

- 11 Lord, guide my steps, that from the way  
Of Truth I ne'er may err ;  
My loose affections so unite,  
That I thy Name may fear.  
12 With all my Soul I'll praise the Lord,  
His glories ever tell ;  
13 By whose great goodness I have been  
Freed from the lowest Hell.  
15 Thou, Lord, art pitifull and kind,  
To punish Sinners slow ;  
Goodness and faithfulness from thee  
Abundantly do flow.  
16 Thy mercifull regard I need,  
And strength from thee I crave ;  
From all designed mischiefs, Lord,  
Thy humble servant save.

- 17 Some signal mark of favour show,  
Which all my Foes may see,  
And at their malice blush; when thou  
Dost help and comfort me.

## Psalm LXXXIX.

- 1 **T**H Y Mercies, Lord, I'll ever sing,  
Thy Truth to all proclaim;  
5 The Heav'nly Angels sacred Quire  
Shall celebrate the same.  
6 These never with the Lord compare,  
Nor his Commands contest;  
7 But give attendance at his Throne,  
With awfull fear possess'd.  
8 Great God! there's none that's arm'd with  
Or girt with Truth like thee; (pow'r,  
9 Thou, when the Waves arise, dost rule  
And still the raging Sea.  
10 Thy arm alone brake *Egypt's* pow'r;  
And *Israel* did adore,  
When they beheld the drowned Host  
Lie scattered on the shore.  
11 The World, with all therein, is thine,  
Made by thy pow'rfull voice;  
12 With all the Quarters of the Earth,  
Which in thy care rejoice.  
13 Thy great and uncontrolled Pow'r  
Can no resistance fear;  
14 Yet Mercy, Righteousness and Truth,  
In all thy Rule appear.  
15 Blest are the Men that understand  
The joyfull sound of praise;

They

They through thy favour shall enjoy  
Pleasant and happy days.

- 16 Th' expressions of thy wond'rous Love  
Will fresh delights create ;  
And thou, the Glory of their strength,  
Wilt raise their low Estate.

### Psalm XC.

[As the 100. Psalm.]

- 1 **L**ord, every Age and Race has seen,  
Thou hast our help and refuge been.  
2 E'er that the Mountains had a Birth,  
Or ever thou hadst form'd the Earth,  
Thou hadst a being long before,  
And shalt abide when time's no more.  
3 Thy first Decree 'gainst man was just;  
Bidding him *Turn again to Dust*.  
4 A thousand years, if we could stay  
In life so long, is but a day  
Compar'd with thee, and in thy fight,  
Like the short Watches of the Night.  
5 Death like an over-flowing stream  
Sweeps us away ; our Life's a Dream.  
6 Like Flow'rs i' th' Morning fresh and fair,  
Cut down e'er Night, and withered are,  
7 Thine Anger and our Wickedness,  
8 Makes the short Term of Nature less ;  
9 And thus our years t'an end are brought,  
As swiftly as a breath or thought.

- 10 Our Age to Seventy years is set;  
If to another Stage we get,  
And unto Fourscore years arrive,  
We rather sigh and groan, than live.

*Part II.*

- 11 Lord, who enough considered hath  
The Pow'r and Terroure of thy wrath ?  
Wrath that is equal to our dread,  
And strikes so often Sinners dead.
- 12 Oh that the sense of our last end,  
And Sorrows that this Life attend,  
May more excite our fear of thee,  
And a wise care of Piety.
- 13 When, Lord, shall thy displeasure cease ?  
When wilt thou give our troubles ease  
Now we are humble and repent,  
Shew pity to us and relent.
- 14 O let that mercy come at last,  
We long impatiently to taste :
- 15 And in proportion to our tears,  
Let Gladness crown our future years.
- 16 Since Acts of Grace thy Glory are,  
And please thee most; do thou appear  
In those to us and to our Race :
- 17 Shew us the Beauties of thy Face.
- Afford thy Light to guide our way,  
That we may never go astray :  
All our good undertakings bless,  
And prosper with desir'd success.

## Psalms XCI.

[As the 100. Psalm.]

- 1 **H**E that has God for his retreat,  
Has gain'd a safe and quiet seat.  
For God's o'er-spreading Providence  
Will like a shade be his defence.
- 2 To him as to my Fort I'll fly ;  
On him, my pow'rfull God, rely.
- 3 When noisome Plagues infect the air,  
He'll save thee from the secret snare.
- 4 His care, like Wings, shall safely yield,  
His faithfull promise be thy shield :
- 5 So that no dangers of the Night  
Shall seise thee with a sudden fright.
- 6 Plagues that like poisoned Arrows kill,  
And all around with slaughter fill,  
Walking unseen both Night and Day,  
Shall miss their aim, or balk their way.
- 7 Thousands shall fall on every hand,  
And thou the while unhurt shalt stand :
- 8 And onely with thine Eyes shalt see  
What shall the wickeds portion be.

## Part II.

- 9 Since thou hast made the Lord most High  
Thy Refuge and Security ;
- 10 No evil shall thy joys molest,  
Nor Plague thy dwelling shall infect.



- 11 Blest Angels charg'd to guard thy way,  
To thee shall kind attendance pay.  
12 These in their hands shall thee support,  
Lest thou should'st stumble to thy hurt.  
13 The Lyon thou maist safely meet,  
Tread th' Asp and Dragon under feet.  
14 Since he has set his Love on me,  
From dangers I will set him free.

Because he knows and fears my Name,  
I'll honour him and raise his Fame.

- 15 When he invokes me in his need,  
I'll hear and answer him with speed.

When he's in Trouble I'll stand by.  
To save, and set him up on High.

- 16 Give him long Life; and when 'that's done,  
Will shew him my Salvation.

## Psalm XCII.

- 1 **O** What a pleasant work it is,  
To praise the Lord above;  
2 Morning and Evening to proclaim  
His faithfulness and love;  
3 Sweet Notes of Instruments to join  
With an Harmonious voice!  
4 Thy gracious dealings with me, Lord,  
Have made me to rejoice.  
5 Great are thy works, and thy designs  
Contain the deepest sense;  
6 Tho' wicked Men and Fools mistake  
Thy ways of Providence.

- 7 They spring and flourish like the Grass,  
With good success o'erjoy'd:  
And onely grow to be mown down,  
And utterly destroy'd.
- 12 But righteous men like fruitfull Palms,  
Or stately Cedars grow:  
For planted in thy Courts, they're fed  
With Springs that ever flow.
- 14 There they are fair and ever thrive,  
And still more fruit shall bring:  
Age that makes other things decay,  
Makes them more flourishing.
- 15 Thus God appears to all the World  
To be both good and just;  
No falseness can be charg'd on him  
That is my Rock and Trust.

### Psalm XCIII.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 1 **T**HE Lord do's reign, and like a King  
Puts on his Robes of Glorious Light;  
Tremble thou Earth, when he appears  
Clothed and girt about with Might.
- Under his Rule th' unquiet World  
Will gain stability and peace;
- 2 Of old his Empire did begin,  
And, like himself, can never cease.
- 3 In vain the World's rebellious pow'rs  
In Tumults and Commotions rise;  
Like troubled Waters of the Sea,  
That bid Defiance to the Skies.

4 Resist not his unequal strength,  
That's far above your threatening noise ;  
For ev'n the Seas unruly Waves  
Do calmly listen to his voice.

5 Lord, as thy Pow'r can never fail,  
So all thy Promises are sure :  
'Tis thy Perfection to be true,  
And theirs that serve thee, to be pure.

Psalm XCIII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

1 THE Lord do's reign, and cloaths himself  
With Robes of glorious Light :  
Tremble thou Earth, when he appears  
Girded about with Might.

Now the unquiet World will gain  
Stability and Peace,  
2 His Empire was of old, and like  
Himself can never cease.

3 In vain the World's rebellious pow'rs  
Combin'd in Tumults rise ;  
Like Waters of the Sea, that bid  
Defiance to the Skies.

4 Resist not his unequal strength,  
That's far above your noise ;  
For ev'n the Seas unruly Waves  
Are calmed at his voice.

5 Thy power, Lord, can never fail,  
Thy Promises are sure ;  
Thy Glory's to be true, and theirs  
That serve thee, to be pure.

## Psalms XCIV.

- 1 **T**Hou great Avenger of all wrongs,  
At length thy Justice shew ;  
2 Arise, and render to the Proud  
Rewards that are their due.  
3 How long shall evil men triumph,  
And boast their Villanies ;  
4 Speak scornfully of God himself,  
And Providence despise ?  
5 Who, whilst the ruine of the poor  
6 And innocent they plot,  
7 Say that the Lord do's not discern,  
Or else regards it not.  
8 When will these brutish Sinners learn,  
These senseless Fools be wise ?  
9 Shall not he hear that made the Ears,  
And see that form'd the Eyes ?  
10 He the rude Nations do's instruct,  
And teaches Man his skill :  
Shall not he know then, and chastise  
Thy disobedient will ?  
11 O flatter not thy self, nor these  
Impieties maintain :  
God knows these very thoughts of thine,  
How false they are and vain.

## Part II.

- 12 Lord, he's a happy man, whom thou  
By chastisements hast taught ;  
And thereby to a sense of thee,  
And of his Duty brought.

- 13 God in his Mercy will at length  
From troubles set him free;  
Whilst vengeance ruines wicked mens  
Short-liv'd prosperity.
- 14 Tho' good men for a while chastis'd,  
May under troubles grone;  
God will not utterly forsake,  
Nor cast away his own.
- 15 Neglected judgment shall return  
Again to act its part;  
And then felicity shall crown  
The men of upright heart.
- 16 T' oppose my wicked Foes, I call'd  
To other aids in vain;
- 17 Without thy succours, in the Grave  
I and my hopes had lain.
- 18 When I despair'd to keep my feet,  
Thy Mercy me upheld:  
Thy Comforts eas'd my troubled thoughts,  
And swelling passions quell'd.

## Psalm XCV.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 1 C Ome let us all unite our joys,  
And to the Lord our voices raise;
- 2 Before his Presence let us come  
With thankfull hearts and Psalms of praise.
- 3 Our Lord is a great God and King,  
Of pow'r super-eminent  
Above all Gods; him Angels serve,  
And Princes onely represent.

E

4 The

- 4 The secret places of the Earth,  
And strength of Hills are in his hand :
- 5 He made the Waters of the Sea,  
And for their bound prepar'd the Land.
- 6 To him that made us let us kneel,  
And humble Adorations give;
- 7 Who are the people of his care,  
The Sheep that on his Pastures live.
- 8 To day let's hearken to his voice,  
And not such hardned Sinners prove,
- 9 As those that in the Wilderness  
Proyok'd and tempted God above.
- They prov'd his pow'r, and saw his work
- 10 And griev'd his patience forty year ;  
Till, wearied with their murmurings,  
The Race he could no longer bear.
- He did their stupid unbelief,  
And base Ingratitude detest;
- 11 And in his Indignation sware  
They should not come into his Rest.

## Psalm XCV.

[ Another Metre. ]

- 1 C Ome let us with united joys  
To God our voices raise :
- 2 With thankfull hearts before him come,  
And loudly sing his praise.
- 3 Our Lord is a great God and King,  
In pow'r eminent  
Above all Gods: him Angels serve,  
And Princes represent.

- 4 The secrets of the Earth, and strength  
 Of Hills are in his hand;  
 5 He made the Waters of the Sea,  
 And for their bound, dry land.  
 6 To him that made us, let us kneel,  
 And Adorations give;  
 7 Who are his people, and the Sheep  
 That on his Pastures live.  
  
 8 To day let's hear his voice, and not  
 Such hardned Sinners prove,  
 9 As those that in the Wilderness  
 Provoked God above.  
 They prov'd his pow'r, and saw his works,  
 10 And griev'd him forty year;  
 Till, wearied with that murm'ring Race,  
 He could no longer bear.  
  
 He did their unbelief, and base  
 Ingratitude detest;  
 11 And in his Anger sware, they should  
 Not come into his Rest.

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Psalm XCVI.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **L**ET all the Earth their voices raise,  
 To sing the choicest Psalm of praise;  
 2 To sing and bleſs God's sacred Name,  
 And all his ſaving Works proclaim.  
  
 3 His Glory let the Heathen know,  
 His Wonders to the Nations ſhow;  
 4 Let him be prais'd that is ſo high,  
 More fear'd than any Deity:

- 
- 5 For Heathen Gods but Creatures are ;  
 He made the Heav'ns and every Star.  
 6 He in Majestick splendor dwells  
 In beauty and in strength excells.  
 7 Let every Tongue and every Tribe,  
 Glory and Pow'r to God ascribe :  
 8 The Glory give that is his due,  
 Their Off'rings in his Courts renew.  
 9 Fall down before him, and confess  
 His Majesty and Holiness ;  
 Let all the Earth the Lord revere,  
 And by their Duty shew their fear.  
 10 Say to the World th' Almighty reigns,  
 A Judge that Equity maintains ;  
 He'll make their Wars and Tumults cease,  
 And bless the Earth with quiet peace.  
 11 Let Heav'n and Earth then tell their joys,  
 The Ocean by its roaring noise ;  
 12 Fields by the fairness of their Crops,  
 Trees by the Fruits that Crown their Tops.  
 13 At his approach all Nature's glad,  
 And onely Sinners are afraid :  
 All whom he judges shall confess  
 His Equity and Righteousness.
- 

Psalm XCVII.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 1 **L** Et th' Earth rejoyce, since God do's reign:  
 2 For tho' thick darkness do's surround,  
 And



And cloud his ways of Providence,  
Yet perfect justice is their ground.

- 3 When God prepares himself for wrath,
- 4 His Lightnings flame around the Skies ;  
A dreadfull Fire before him goes,  
To burn up all his Enemies.

- Th' amazed Earth sees this and quakes,
- 5 The Hills like melted Wax flow down :
- 6 The Heav'ns his Justice do proclaim,  
And Men below his Glories own.

- 7 Confounded be those Worshippers,  
That to a graven Image bow,  
And boast of Idols ; worship him,  
Angels above and Gods below.

- 8 Good men will hear the news with Joy,  
When Judgments on these Sinners fall ;
- 9 Which tell the World their Gods are vain,  
And thou art high above them all.

- 10 All ye that Love and serve the Lord,  
Strictly preserve your innocence ;  
Then let the wicked seek your fall,  
God will stand up for your defence.

- 11 Th' immortal Seeds of light and bliss,  
For truly pious men are sown :  
A joyfull Harvest will at length  
Their labours and their sorrows Crown.

- 12 Then let your chearfull temper show,  
The God you serve is good and kind :  
Praise him for all his Mercies past,  
And wait with joy for those behind.

## Psalm XCVII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **G**OD Reigns, let all the Earth rejoice;  
 2 **T**ho' Darkneſs may ſurround,  
 And Cloud his ways of Providence,  
 Yet Juſtice is their ground.  
 3 Lightnings, when God prepares for wrath,  
 Do flame around the Skies;  
 4 A Fire before him goes, to burn  
 Up all his Enemies.

- The Earth ſees this and quakes, the Hills  
 5 Like melted Wax flow down;  
 6 The Heav'ns his Righteouſneſs declare,  
 And Men his Glories own.  
 7 Confounded be thoſe Worſhippers,  
 That to an Image bow,  
 And boaſt of Idols; worſhip him  
 Angels and Gods below.  
 8 Good men will joy, when puniſhments  
 Shall on theſe Sinners fall;  
 9 Which ſhew their Gods are vain, and thou  
 Art high above them all.  
 10 All ye that love and fear the Lord,  
 Preſerve your innocence;  
 Then let the wicked ſeek your fall,  
 God will be your defence.  
 11 Th' immortal Seeds of light and bliſs  
 For pious men are ſown;  
 A joyfull Harveſt will at length  
 Their works and forrows crown.

- 12 Then let your chearfull temper show  
 The God you serve is kind ;  
 Praise him for Mercies past, and wait  
 With joy for those behind.

Psalm XCVIII.

- 1 **R**enew your Songs to God, and tell  
 What Wonders he hath done ;  
 Let all proclaim the Victories  
 His pow'rfull Arm has won.  
 2 His Mercy which was kept before  
 A secret and inclos'd ;  
 Now to the clear and open view  
 Of Heathens is expos'd.  
 3 His promis'd Goodness and his Truth  
 Was first to *Israel* shown ;  
 But now the ends of th' Earth have seen  
 His great Salvation.  
 4 Let all the Earth this welcome News  
 5 Applaud with loudest noise ;  
 6 Joyn Musick to their Hymns of praise,  
 To testifie their joys.  
 7 Let swelling Seas roar, and excite  
 The joys of Neighbouring lands ;  
 8 Let Echoing Hills the noise repeat,  
 And Rivers clap their hands.  
 9 Whole Nature well may feel a change  
 When God's approach is nigh :  
 Who comes to judge and rule the World  
 With Truth and Equiry.

## Psalm C.

- 1 **L**ET all the Nations of the Earth,  
To God their chearfull voices raise;  
2 With Gladness worship him, and come  
Before his Face with Songs of praise.
- 3 Know that our Lord is God alone  
Who did to all their beings give;  
We are the people of his Care,  
The Sheep that on his Pastures live.
- 4 Enter his Gates with thankful hearts,  
His praises in his Courts proclaim;  
And let his pow'rfull Love excite  
Each Soul to bless his Sacred Name.
- 5 For God is infinitely good,  
His Mercy is for ever sure;  
His Truth from Generation  
To Generation shall endure.

## Psalm CII.

- 1 **L**Ord, hear the Pray'rs and mournful Cries  
Of mine afflicted State;  
2 And with thy Comforts chear my Soul,  
Before it be too late.
- 11 My days, like the declining shades,  
Make haste and fly away;  
As Flow'rs before the scorching Sun,  
They wither and decay.

- 14 Lord, take me not away before  
My better days be past.  
Thine undeclining years beyond  
All Generations last.
- 15 Th' unknown Foundations of the Earth  
Of old by thee were laid ;  
The fair and beauteous Heavens shew  
The work thy hands have made.
- 16 These all shall perish, and wax old  
Like Garments thrown aside ;  
But when they change, thy years ne'er fail,  
17 Thou dost the same abide.
- 18 Thy Kindness to the good is firm,  
Thy Word to them is sure ;  
Tho' strange Events may change the World,  
Their Race shall still endure.

## Psalm CIII.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 1 BLESS thou the Lord, my Soul ; his Name  
Let all the Pow'rs within me bless ;
- 2 O let not his past favours lie  
Forgotten in unthankfulness.
- 3 It's he that pardons all thy sins,  
He that in sickness makes thee sound :
- 4 It's he redeemed from the Grave  
Thy Life, with Love and Mercy Crown'd.
- 5 It's he that fills thy mouth with good,  
And all thy just desires supplies :  
Who, like the Eagles, makes thine Age  
To a renewed youth arise.

6 From his strict justice sure relief  
Oppressed Innocence shall find:

7 *Moses* and *Israel* knew his ways,  
And th' inclinations of his mind.

8 Abundant Mercies flow from God,  
Love is his Nature and Delight;

9 Slow is his wrath, and tho' he chides,  
Intends not to destroy us quite.

His Anger in its rise and stay,  
From Rules of Justice never swerves;

10 And when he punishes our faults,  
The measure's less than sin deserves.

11 As Heav'n is far above the Earth,  
So his Rewards exceed our Love;

12 Farther than East is from the West,  
His pardon do's our sins remove.

### Part II.

13 A Father's pity to his Child,  
Resembles God's, tho' shorter far;

14 For he considers our weak Frame,  
That onely quickned Dust we are.

15 Man's days are like the Grass, or Flow'r  
That in the Field its beauty shows;

16 But fades with every blasting Wind,  
And then its former place none knows.

17 But God's Eternal Truth and Love,  
Is to good men and to their Race:

18 Those that his Laws and Covenant keep,  
His Favour ever will embrace.

- 19 Circled with glorious Light, his Throne  
The Lord has plac'd in Heav'n above;  
Whose mighty Pow'r and Sovereign Rule,  
Extends o'er all that Live and Move.
- 20 Bless God, ye Angels, who in strength  
And ready services transcend;
- 21 Bless him ye Hosts and Ministers,  
Who all, to do his will, attend.
- 22 All ye his works, that subject are  
In every place to his controll;  
Bless ye your Maker; and with them  
Joyn in his praises, O my Soul.

## Psalm CIII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **M**Y Soul bless thou the Lord, his Name  
All pow'rs within me bless;
- 2 O never let his favours be  
Lost in unthankfulness.
- 3 It's he forgives thy sins, and do's  
Thy sicknesses remove;
- 4 It's he redeems thee from the Grave,  
And Crowns thy Life with Love.
- 5 It's he that fills thy mouth with good,  
Thy just desires supplies;  
Who, like the Eagles, makes thine Age  
To a new youth arise.
- 6 From his strict justice sure relief,  
Wrong'd Innocence shall find:  
Moses, his ways; and Israel knew  
Th' Intentions of his mind.

- 8 The Lord is kind : and Goodness is  
His Nature and Delight ;  
9 Slow is his wrath and tho' he chides,  
Would not destroy us quite.  
His Anger in its rise and stay  
From Justice never swerves :  
10 And when he punishes our faults,  
It's less than sin deserves.  
11 As Heav'n do's far exceed the Earth,  
So his Rewards our Love :  
12 Farther than East is from the West,  
He do's our Sins remove.

*Part II.*

- 13 A Father's pity to his Child  
Than God's is lesser far ;  
14 For he considers our weak Frame,  
And knows that Dust we are.  
15 Man's days are like the Grass or Flow'r  
Fresh when it's newly blown,  
16 But fades with every blasting Wind,  
Whose place no more is known.  
17 But God is true, and ever kind  
To good men and their Race :  
18 Those that his Laws and Covenant keep  
His favour will embrace.  
19 Circled with Light, the Lord has plac'd  
His Throne in Heav'n above :  
Whose sovereign Empire do's extend  
O'er all that live and move.  
20 Bless God ye Angels, who in strength  
And services transcend ;  
21 Bless him ye Hosts and Ministers,  
Who all his Will attend.



- 22 All ye his works in every place,  
 Subject to his controll,  
 Bless ye your Maker and with them  
 Joyn in his praise, my Soul.

### Psalm CIV.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 1 **M**Y Soul for ever bless the Lord;  
 To this his Greatness do's invite;  
 Honour and Majesty's his Robe  
 2 His beauteous vesture splendid light.
- He as a Tent the Heav'n extends,  
 3 Whose Rooms on liquid Water stay:  
 Clouds are his Chariot, and the Winds  
 With their wing'd Wheels mete out his way.
- 4 Angels as swift as air, as bright  
 As flames, with quick obedience move;  
 To publish and effect below,  
 His pleasure, giv'n in charge above.
- 5 The Earths foundations are unknown,  
 No Pillars rais'd its weight to bear;  
 And yet no pow'r can make it move,  
 Tho' it hangs loose in fluid air.
- 6 The Earths first covering was the Deep,  
 Whose Waves the highest Hill surpass'd;  
 7 Till at thy check and thunders voice,  
 They shrank and fled away in hast.
- 8 The mountains by hid ways they climb,  
 Thence to the lower Vales descend;

Till

Till in the Sea, whence first they came,  
At last their winding courses end.

- 9 In vain the Oceans swelling Pride,  
Threatens again the Earth to cover;  
It's fixed bounds no rising Tides,  
Without new leave, can e'er pass over.

Part II.

- 10 He from the Hills, through secret veins,  
Causes the Chrystal Springs to burst; (Beasts,  
11 They glideth through Vallies, where the  
And the wild Asses quench their thirst.

- 12 There Birds are taught with curious Art  
Their Nests in shady Boughs to raise;  
And by their chearfull Notes reprove  
Our Silence in our Maker's praise.

- 13 Nor can the higher grounds, which gape  
For thirst, complain that they're forgot:  
Clouds big with show'rs on them distill,  
And water every barren plot.

- 14 By his Command th'enriched Earth  
Food for all Creatures do's produce  
The Grass springs up to serve the Beasts,  
And Herbs for Man's peculiar use.

- 15 Rich Wine that cheers Man's heart, and Oil  
That makes his Countenance look bright;  
Bread the support of Life; all made  
To serve our needs, or our delight.

- 16 Trees that on barren Hills are plac'd,  
Need not be water'd by our care;

Where

Where *Lebanon* do's highest rise,  
Cedars are ever fresh and fair.

- 17 There Birds obtain secure retreat :  
Storks for their dwelling chuse the Pine ;  
18 Wild Goats find refuge in the Hills,  
Conies in Rocks they undermine.

Part III.

- 19 The Moon whose varied Face we see,  
Measures the Seasons in the year ;  
And having run his daily course,  
The Sun knows when to set, and where.  
20 Darkness, as well as day, thou mak'st ;  
'Tis Night that brings wild Beasts abroad ;  
21 Fierce Lions roaring for their prey,  
By hunger taught, seek meat from God.  
22 At the Sun's rise, those scattered Beasts  
Crowd to their Dens with hasty flight ;  
23 Men share the Day, whose work begins  
And ends together with the Light.  
24 Great God ! how various are thy works,  
Created all with wond'rous skill ;  
Thy Blessings, Lord, enrich the Earth,  
25 And the Seas spacious bosom fill.  
Whose yielding Waves the Ships divide ;  
There Fishes move of different size ;  
26 And there the great *Leviathan*  
Do's play, and Man's attempts despise.

- 27 These all wait humbly to receive  
Thine Alms of seasonable food :

- 28 And what thine opened hand bestows,  
They gather and are fill'd with good.

*Part IV.*

- 29 If God but in displeasure frown,  
The whole Creation needs must mourn;  
If he with-holds his breath, or theirs,  
They die, and to their dust return.
- 30 His quickning spirit, when it breaths,  
All things with Life and Joy endues;  
His pow'rful Word, that made the Earth  
At first, its Face again renews.
- 31 While this Worlds Frame and Order lasts,  
God's Glory never can be less;  
And what his Wisedom made so good,  
His favour will delight to bless.
- 32 But let not sinfull Man presume  
God's dreadful Anger to provoke;  
Whose Look can cause the Earth to quake,  
His Touch make proudest Hills to smok.
- 33 The great employment of my Life  
Shall be to praise this mighty Lord;
- 34 To meditate his Love and Works,  
The sweetest pleasure will afford.
- 35 While Sinners from the Earth consume,  
No place or thought regard them more:  
Bless thou thy Maker, O my Soul,  
Let Heav'n and Earth his Name adore.

## Psalms CIV.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **B**less thou the Lord, my Soul, to this  
His greatness do's invite ;  
Honour and Majesty's his Robe,  
2 His Vesture splendid Light.  
3 He as a Tent the Heav'ns extends,  
Whose Rooms on Waters stay ;  
Clouds are his Chariot, and the Winds  
Wing'd Wheels mete out his way.
- 4 Angels as swift as air, as bright  
As flames, attend and move,  
His pleasure to effect below,  
That's given in charge above.  
5 The Earth's foundations are unknown,  
Its weight no Pillars bear ;  
Yet none can move it, though it hangs  
Loose in the yielding air.
- 6 The Earth's first covering was the Deep,  
Whose Waves the Hills surpass'd :  
7 Till at thy check and thunders voice,  
They shrank and fled in haste.  
8 The Mountains by hid ways they climb,  
Thence to the Vales descend ;  
7 Till in the Sea, whence first they came,  
Their winding courses end.
- 9 In vain the Ocean's swelling pride,  
Threatens the Earth to cover ;  
Its fixed bounds no swelling Tides  
Can, without leave, pass over.

## Part II.

- 10 He from the Hills by secret veins  
Makes Chrystal Springs to burst ;  
11 The watered Valleys give all Beasts  
Drink to allay their thirst.  
12 There Birds are taught their artfull Nests  
In shady boughs to raise ;  
Whose chearfull notes our silence shame  
In our Creatour's praise.  
13 Nor can the higher grounds, which gape  
For thirst, say they're forgot ;  
Clouds big with show'rs on them distill,  
And water every plot.  
14 By his Command th' enriched Earth  
Do's food for all produce ;  
The Grasse springs up to serve the Beasts,  
And Herbs for humane use.  
15 Rich Wine that cheers Man's Heart, and Oil  
That makes his Face look bright ;  
Bread the support of Life ; all serve  
Our needs, or our delight.  
16 The Trees on barren Hills will thrive,  
Unwatered by our care ;  
Cedars i'th' heights of Lebanon,  
Are ever fresh and fair.  
17 There Birds find sure retreat, the Stork  
Dwells in the lofty Pine ;  
18 Wild Goats in Hills, Coneys are safe  
In Rocks they undermine.

## Part III.

- 19 The Moon's oft-varied face do's shew  
The Seasons in the Year;

After his daily course, the Sun  
Knows when to set, and where.  
10 Darkness, as well as Light, thou mak'st,  
Night brings wild Beasts abroad ;  
11 The hungry Lions roar for prey,  
And seek their meat from God.

12 At the Sun's rising, to their Dens  
They crowd with hasty flight ;  
13 Men share the day, whose work's begun,  
And finish'd with the light.  
14 Great God ! how various are thy works,  
All made with wond'rous skill !  
Thy blessings, Lord, enrich the Earth,  
15 And Seas large bosom fill.

There go the Ships, and there do move  
Fishes of different size ;  
16 There great *Leviathan* do's play,  
And Man's attempts despise.  
17 These all wait to receive thine Alms  
Of seasonable food ;  
18 They gather what thine hand bestows,  
And all are fill'd with good.

Part IV.

19 If God but in displeasure frown,  
All Creatures needs must mourn :  
If he with-holds their breath they die,  
And to their Dust return.  
20 His quickning Spirit, when it breaths,  
All things with life endues ;  
His pow'rfull Word that made the Earth,  
Its face again renews.  
21 Whilst this World's Frame and Order lasts,  
God's Fame will ne'er be less :

And

- And what his Wisedom made so good,  
Will still delight to bless.
- 32 But let not sinfull man presume,  
God's anger to provoke;  
Whose look can cause the Earth to quake,  
His Touch make Hills to smoak.
- 33 My life's great business shall be this,  
To praise this mighty Lord;
- 34 To meditate his Love and Works,  
The sweetest Joys afford.
- 35 While Sinners from the Earth consume,  
No place regards them more;  
Bless thou the Lord, my Soul, his Name  
Let Heav'n and Earth adore.

### Psalm CV.

- 1 **O** Let us all give thanks to God,  
And call upon his Name:  
His gracious and his mighty Works,  
To all the World proclaim.
- 2 Let us in Songs and sacred Hymns  
Our great Creatour bless;  
And what his pow'rfull hand has wrought  
Our joyfull Tongues express.
- 3 Give to the Lord's most holy Name,  
The praise that is his due:  
And your unfeigned inward joys,  
By chearfull voices shew.
- 4 Within his Sanctuary let  
Your Pray'rs to him be made;  
Your hopes upon his favour rest,  
And his Almighty aid.



- 5 O let the Works that he hath done  
Your admiration move ;  
Think on the judgments of his mouth,  
And wonders of his Love.
- 7 We glory that this mighty Lord  
Us for his people owns ;  
Whose judgments make the amazed Earth  
To tremble when he frowns.
- 8 His Covenant with his people made,  
He ever call'd to mind ;  
And will his promises fulfill  
To Ages still behind.

## Psalms C V I.

- 1 O Render thanks unto the Lord,  
For he alone is good ;  
His Mercies they continue sure,  
As they have ever stood.
- 2 But equal to thy Glories height  
None can their voices raise ;  
Nor, as God's mighty Acts deserve,  
Can shew forth all his praise.

- 3 O happy they who thy just Laws  
Observe with due regard ;  
And by well-doing to receive  
God's mercies are prepar'd.
- 4 To thee I humbly look, on me  
With favour, Lord, look down :  
And bless me with the saving grace  
Afforded to thine own.

- 5 That I the present happiness  
Of thine Elect may share ;

And

And may hereafter sing thy praise,  
In joys that endless are.

## Psalm CVII.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

1 **L**ET all give thanks to God above,  
So full of kindness and of Love ;  
Whose Mercy Ages past have known,  
And those that are to come shall crown.

2 O let it be by them confess'd,  
Whom he redeem'd when fore oppress'd

3 And made the scattered people come  
From all the Lands to their own home.

4 They pass'd through Desarts, where now  
They found, nor City where to stay ;

5 No food to ease their hungers rage,  
Nor Water-springs their thirst t' assuage.

6 In their distress to God they cry'd,  
Who prov'd their Saviour and their Guide

7 He the right path where they should go,  
And place where they should dwell, did show

8 Let all men praise God's goodness then,  
His wonders to the Sons of Men ;

9 Whose bounty longing Souls supplies,  
Their craving hunger satisfies.

### Part II.

10 Those that are in dark Prisons laid,  
So nigh to death, they're in its shade ;

On whom the sorrows that they bear,  
Sit heavier than the Chains they wear.

- 11 These having proudly God withstood,  
Contemn'd his Counsels for their good :  
12 He then resolv'd with pain and smart,  
To quell the stoutness of their heart.

Before his strokes they could not stand,  
Nor none could raise them, but his hand.

- 13 Then to the Lord they're forc'd to fly,  
To importune his Clemency ;

Who did regard their low address ;  
And sav'd them out of their distress ;

- 14 He chang'd their gloomy state to light,  
And brake their bands in sunder quite.

- 15 Let all men praise his goodness then,  
His wonders to the Sons of Men.

- 16 His strength, that all things do's surpass,  
Brake Bars of Ir'n, and Gates of Brass.

*Part III.*

- 17 Fools to lewd courses wholly bent,  
Prepare for their own punishment.  
Sickness and loathsome maladies,  
From Luxury and Lust arise.

- 18 The Glutton's appetite o'erthrown,  
His tastfull meats will not go down.  
Nature with heavy loads oppress'd,  
Beckons to Death to be releas'd.

- 19 Then do these frighted Sinners fly  
To God for help ; whose earnest cry

Mov'd

Mov'd a regard to their address,  
Heav'n sav'd them out of this distress.

20 No need of Med'cines for their cure,  
Their virtue's not so quick nor sure ;  
Deaths sentence onely he repeal'd,  
He sent his Word, and they were heal'd.

[ 21 Let all men praise his goodness then,  
His wonders to the Sons of Men ;  
22 And by their gratefull Sacrifice,  
Declare his Works and their own joys.

*Part IV.*

23 They whom the Ships on th' Ocean bear,  
24 Do see God's works and wonders there.  
25 For at his Word fierce Tempests rise,  
And lift its Waves unto the Skies.

26 One while they mount to Heav'n aloft,  
They sink into the Depths as oft.  
27 The Passengers strange terrours feel,  
Like Drunkards to and fro they reel.

28 Lost to all hope, to God they cry  
For help in their extremity ;  
He lends an Ear to their address,  
And brings them out of this distress.

29 For at his beck the storms assuage,  
The furious Waves depose their rage.  
30 They welcome now the calm, and see  
The Haven where they wish'd to be.

31 Let all men praise God's goodness then,  
His wonders to the Sons of Men ;

- 32 Nor onely private Off'rings bring,  
But in the Church his Glories sing.

*Part V.*

- 33 When God's provok'd, his pow'rfull hand  
Turns Rivers to a defart land ;  
34 Their fruitfulness to barren grounds,  
When wickedness therein abounds.  
35 Dry grounds, by showres sent from above,  
And flowing Springs, fair Pastures prove ;  
36 Thither the poor for dwellings flow,  
Which after to a City grow .  
37 They sow the Fields, and Vineyards plant,  
Whose Fruits supply their growing want.  
38 Their Race springs fast from fruitfull stocks,  
Their Wealth increases with their flocks.  
39 By Heaven blest : but when they sin,  
They're punisht and brought low again.  
40 Ev'n Princes are expos'd to scorn,  
And wander in a state forlorn.  
41 But he exalts the poor on high,  
And spreads their numerous Family.  
42 The Just with Gladness this shall see,  
And wickedness shall silent be.  
43 How few there are with care record  
These wondrous dealing, of the Lord :  
All wise observers still shall find,  
That God is infinitely kind.

## Psalm CX.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 1 **T**Hus spake the Lord unto his Son,  
Sit thou advanc'd on my right hand,  
Till all thy conquered Foes shall crouch,  
And wait their doom from thy command.
- 2 From *Sion* shall thy word go forth,  
Which like a Sceptre thou shalt sway;  
To bring the stubborn under rule,  
And make them willingly obey.
- 3 Thy Conquests shall be great that day,  
The numerous Converts thou shalt view,  
Shall make an Army that exceeds  
The Crystal drops of Morning dew.
- 4 The Lord hath all his Truth engag'd  
By Oath, which he can never break,  
To make thee an eternal Priest,  
Of th' Order of *Melchizedek*.
- 5 And when he's rais'd to his Throne,  
Proud Monarchs that oppose his Reign
- 6 Shall fall, and all the wicked World  
That will not stoop to him, be slain.
- 7 While he pursues this work, he'll stoop  
To mean refreshments in the way;  
But with a glorious reward,  
God will his sufferings repay.

## Psalm CXI.

- 1 MY Soul's best Pow'rs I will engage,  
And with Affection join  
In those Assemblies, where the Saints  
To praise the Lord combine.
- 2 They that contemplate thy great Works,  
Will soon with pleasure see
- 3 Thy Pow'r how glorious it is,  
How great thy Purity.
- 4 The Wonders of thy Providence  
They'll often call to mind ;  
With gratefull hearts proclaim, that God  
Is gracious and kind.
- 5 How in the Wilderness he gave  
Food with a liberal hand ;
- 6 And made his people to possess  
The Heathens pleasant land.
- 7 Faithfull and just are all his Works,  
His Word is no less sure ;
- 8 When once his Promise is engag'd,  
Performance is secure.
- 9 *Israel*, from slavery redeem'd,  
His Holiness did know ;  
Their Foes the Terror of thy Name  
Felt in their overthrow.
- 10 To fear the Lord true wisdom is,  
And he that strives to please  
His Maker, understands him best,  
Whose praise shall never cease.

## Psalm CXII.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 1 **B**lest is the Man that fears the Lord,  
Whose pleasure 'tis to do his will;  
2 His Seed shall be renown'd on Earth,  
His happy Race shall flourish still.
- 3 His House with plenty shall be fill'd ;  
And as his Wealth and Stores increase,  
His Bounty is enlarg'd ; no fear  
Of future want doe's make it less.
- 4 When troubles fall unto his share,  
They'll in his greater comfort end ;  
What kindness God on him bestows,  
The same to others he'll extend.
- 5 He lends assistance to the poor,  
Discreetly orders all his way ;  
6 Nothing shall move this Righteous Man,  
Or make his Memory decay.
- 7 No news of threatening dangers can  
His confidence in God displace ;  
8 He with undaunted courage looks  
His Foes securely in the face.
- 9 God his diffusive Charity  
With suitable rewards will crown ;  
Not onely those above bestow,  
But honour here, and great renown.



- 10 Mean while the wicked shall repine  
 With indignation at his Bliss;  
 And melt away with grief, to see  
 This Man obtain, what they shall miss.

## Psalm CXII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **O** Happy Man that fears the Lord,  
 And joysto do his Will;  
 2 His Seed shall be renown'd on Earth,  
 His Race shall flourish still.  
 3 His House with plenty shall be fill'd;  
 And as his Stores increase,  
 His Bounty is enlarg'd; no fear  
 Of want do's make it less.  
 4 When troubles fall unto his share,  
 They'll in his comfort end;  
 What kindness God on him bestows,  
 To others he'll extend.  
 5 He lends assistance to the poor,  
 Discreetly guides his way;  
 6 Nothing shall move this Man or make  
 His Memory decay.  
 7 His Trust in God, no threatning News  
 Of Danger can displace:  
 8 He with undaunted Courage looks  
 His En'mies in the Face.  
 9 God his diffusive Charity  
 With great Rewards will Crown;  
 Both those above bestow, and here  
 Honour and great Renown.

- 10 Mean while the wicked shall repine  
 With envy at his Bliss;  
 Consume with grief to see this Man  
 Obtain what they shall miss.

## Psalm CXIII.

- 1 **Y**E Servants of th' Eternal King,  
 To God your cheerful praises sing,  
 2 Whose Name be blest for evermore.  
 3 His goodness over all is great,  
 Where e'er the Sun do's rise or set;  
 Since all are blest, let all adore.  
 4 O'er all the Earth the Lord do's reign,  
 And Heav'n's too narrow to contain  
 His glories that are infinite.  
 5 Let not poor borrow'd greatness dare  
 With his Perfections to compare,  
 Who dwells in uncreated Light.  
 6 He condescends so far, to know  
 Th' affairs of Mortals here below,  
 As well as those in Heav'n above.  
 7 To shew how he o'er all things sways,  
 He from the Dust the poor do's raise,  
 And from his vile estate remove:  
 8 From thence advances him on high  
 To unexpected Dignity,  
 And sets him in a Royal Throne.  
 9 When Age and Nature both despair,  
 He makes the barren Womb to bear:  
 O therefore praise this God alone.

## Psalms CXV.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

1 NOT unto us, Lord, not to us  
     But to thy Name the praise we owe;  
 To thy free Goodness and thy Truth,  
 The Springs whence all our blessings flow.

2 Why should the Heathen ask in scorn,  
 Where is the God whom you adore ?

3 In Heav'n he Reigns; but do's on Earth  
 What e'er his Will ordain'd before.

4 Silver and Gold their Idols are;  
 And all their worth derive from thence;  
 With no Divinity inspir'd,  
 Since they are void of Life or Sense.

5 For tho' the Maker forms an Eye;

6 A Mouth, or any other part;

7 He cannot give them sight or breath,  
 Nor lively motion by his Art.

8 Fond men! to think your hands can make  
 A God, to which our knees should bow;  
 You trust what cannot help it self;  
 Statues have sense as much as you.

## Part II.

9 All ye that know and fear the Lord,

    In him repose your Confidence;

10 With all that at his Altars wait,

11 He is their helper and defence.

- 12 God has been mindfull of our good,  
 And those that fear him still will bless;  
 13 His Mercies both to small and great,  
 14 And to their Race shall never cease.  
 15 O happy State thus to be blest  
 By him that made both Earth and Heav'n;  
 16 His Throne in Heav'n is plac'd, the Earth  
 In kindness he to Man has giv'n.  
 17 The silent Grave cannot declare  
 Thy wonders, nor proclaim thy praise;  
 18 We'll now begin that Blessed work,  
 Which shall continue all our days.

### Psalm CXV.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **L** Ord, not to us, but to thy Name  
 We give the praise we owe;  
 To thy free Goodness and thy Truth,  
 Whence all our Blessings flow.  
 2 Why should the Heathen ask us, where's  
 The God whom you adore?  
 3 In Heav'n he Reigns, but do's on Earth  
 What he ordain'd before.  
 4 Silver and Gold their Idols are,  
 Their worth derive from thence;  
 With no Divinity inspir'd,  
 Since void of Life or Sence,  
 5 For tho' the Maker forms an Eye,  
 6 A Mouth, or other part;  
 7 He cannot give them sight and breath,  
 Motion, or Life, by Art.

- 8 Fond men ! With Hands to make a God  
To which our Knees should bow;  
You trust what cannot help it self;  
Statues have sense like you.

*Part II.*

- 9 All ye that know the Lord, in him  
Repose your confidence:  
10 Ye that attend his Altars, trust  
This helper and defence.  
12 God has remembred us, and those  
That fear him still will bless;  
13 To you and yours, both small and great;  
14 His Mercies ne'er shall cease.  
15 Oh happy ! to be blest by him  
That made both Earth and Heav'n;  
16 His Throne's in Heav'n, the Earth to Man  
In kindness he has given.  
17 The Grave thy Wonders cannot show,  
Nor celebrate thy Praise;  
18 We'll now adore thy sacred Name,  
And bless thee all our days.

Psalm CXVI.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 1 Since God so tender a regard  
To all my poor requests did give,  
2 My best Affections he shall have,  
And best Devotions, whilst I live.

- 3 Assay'd with grief and pains, that seem'd  
The sad Fore-runners of the Grave;  
4 To thee I made request : O Lord,  
My life from threatening dangers save.

- 5 Nor did I cry to God in vain,  
 Nor did his Mercy come too late ;  
 6 But when my Skill was at a loss,  
 His Kindness rais'd my low estate.  
 7 God and thy self, my Soul, enjoy  
 In quiet rest, freed from thy fears ;  
 8 Who sav'd thy life, upheld thy steps,  
 And dry'd up all thy falling tears.  
 9 I still shall live and praise thy Name,  
 10 Thus did I speak, and thus believ'd ;  
 11 Tho' in distress I rashly said,  
 All men will lie, and I'm deceiv'd.  
 12 What shall I render to the Lord,  
 For all the kindness he hath shown ?  
 13 I'll humbly offer him my praise,  
 And thankfully his favours own.  
 14 The solemn payment of the vows  
 I made to God, shall be my care;  
 15 VVho sav'd me from approaching Death,  
 And shew'd my Life to him was dear.  
 16 By all engagements, Lord, I'm thine,  
 Thy Servant whom thou hast set free ;  
 The very Bonds that thou hast loos'd  
 Shall tie me faster unto thee.

### Psalm CXVI.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **G**OD that so gracious a regard  
 To my requests did give ;  
 2 Shall have my choicest Love, and best  
 Devotions whilst I live.

- 3 Assayl'd with grief and pains that seem'd  
Fore-runners of the Grave,  
4 To thee I cry'd : O Lord, my life  
From threatening danger save.  
5 Nor did I cry in vain ; nor did  
His Mercy come too late :  
6 But when my Skill was at a loss,  
He rais'd my low estate.  
7 God and thy self, my Soul, enjoy  
Quiet and free from fears ;  
8 Who sav'd thy life upheld thy steps,  
And dry'd up all thy tears.  
9 I still shall live to praise thee ; thus  
10 I spake and thus believ'd ;  
11 Tho' once I rashly said, all men  
Will lye, and I'm deceiv'd.  
12 What shall I render, Lord, for all  
The kindness thou hast shown ?  
13 Praises I'll offer and with thanks  
Will all thy favours own.  
14 The payment of the vows I made  
To God shall be my care :  
15 Who saved me from Death, and shew'd  
My Life to him was dear.  
16 By all engagements I am thine,  
Thy Servant, Lord, I'll be ;  
The bonds that thou hast loos'd, shall tie  
Me faster unto thee.

## Psalm CXVII.

- 1 **L**ET all the Nations of the World  
Their great Creator praise ;  
And all its scattered people joyn  
His mighty Name to raise.  
2 Whose Kindness towards us is great,  
His Mercies ever sure ;  
Then let our praises like his Truth,  
For ever still endure.

## Psalm CXVIII.

- 1 **O** Praise the Lord , whom Ages past  
Have known to be so kind ;  
Whose Mercies will continue sure  
To Ages still behind.  
2 Let all his People, and his Priests  
3 That in his House attend ;  
4 With all that fear the Lord, proclaim,  
His Mercies have no end.  
5 Bear thou thy part with them, my Soul,  
God's goodness to express ;  
Who heard my Pray'r, and set me free  
When I was in distress.  
6 I need not fear what Man can do,  
When God is my defence :  
9 Rather in him than greatest Kings  
I'll put my confidence.  
15 The joyfull voice of Triumph fills  
The dwellings of the Just ;



- 16 His Pow'r do's mighty things for them  
That in his Goodness trust.  
17 I hope to live and praise his works  
Ev'n to my latest Breath,  
18 Who tho' he has chastis'd me sore,  
Has sav'd we still from death.

*Part II.*

- 19 I'll praise thee, who hast heard my Pray'rs:  
And tho' thou wast before  
My gracious God, art now become  
My pow'rfull Saviour.  
20 The stone which by the Builders deem'd  
Unfit, aside was thrown;  
Is chosen and preferr'd to be  
The Head and Corner Stone.  
21 This is the work of God alone,  
By us with wonder seen;  
22 This is the Day the Lord hath made,  
And we'll rejoyce therein.  
23 We'll join our Acclamations;  
And loud *Hosanna's* sing;  
Wishing prosperity may wait  
On him that is our King.  
24 Blest Saviour; that from God to us  
On this kind errand came,  
We welcome thee; and bless all those  
That spread thy Glorious Fame.  
25 Thou, Lord, hast mercifully shin'd  
On us with Light and Grace;  
And at thine Altar we'll present  
Our Sacrifice of praise.  
26 Thou art my God, my joyfull tongue  
Shall ever sing thy praise;

Thou

- Thou art my God, and I on high  
 Thy glorious Name will raise.  
 29 Let all with thankfulness proclaim  
 That God is good and kind;  
 Whose mercies, which have ever been,  
 Good men shall ever find.

### Psalm CXIX.

- 1 **B**lest is the Man, whose blameless life  
 The Law of God directs;  
 2 Who keeps his Precepts, and whose heart  
 To serve the Lord affects.  
 3 They never wilfully transgress,  
 Who to these paths repair;  
 4 Thou, Lord, hast charged us to keep  
 All thy Commands with care.  
 5 O by thy grace so guide my ways  
 Never from thine to swerve;  
 6 Nothing shall shame my confidence,  
 Whilst I thy Laws observe.  
 7 I'll praise thee better, when I'm more  
 Instructed in thy fear:  
 8 To serve thee I resolve: O give  
 Me grace to persevere.  
 9 But how shall youth so prone to vice,  
 Govern their Manners, Lord?  
 By heedfull listning to the wise  
 Directions of thy Word.  
 10 Sincerely I have begg'd thy Grace,  
 O keep me close to thee.  
 11 I've treasur'd up thy VVord, that I  
 Might not a Sinner be.

## Part II.

- 13 My high esteem of all thy Laws  
I have declar'd around ;  
14 Herein my joy surpasses his  
That has a treasure found:  
18 Open my Eyes that I may see  
The wonders of thy Law;  
19 Who in my Pilgrimage, from hence  
Must Light and Comfort draw.
- 30 I've chose thy Truths to be my Guide,  
Thy Law my Rule have made ;  
32 I'll run the way of thy Commands,  
Since thou hast made me glad.  
34 Lord, give me a discerning mind,  
And knowledge of thy will ;  
Then, what thy sacred Law enjoyns,  
I'll heartily fulfill.
- 36 Incline my heart to thy Commands,  
Whilst others riches prize ;  
37 From the vain pleasures of this World,  
Lord turn away mine Eyes.  
To practise goodness let my Love  
And quick desires appear ;  
38 Make good thy Word to him, that is  
Devoted to thy fear.

## Part III.

- 37 Thou art my Portion, and thy VWord  
I count to me most dear ;  
38 Thy promis'd Mercy and thy Love  
Before this VWorld prefer.

59 My former wand'rings I review'd ;  
And then without delay  
Resolv'd to change my course, and turn  
Into thy safer way.

67 Whilst I was prosp'rous, from thy paths  
Too soon I turn'd aside ;  
But by thy chastisements reduc'd,  
Thy Precepts were my guide.

68 Thou, Lord, art in thy Nature good,  
And dost all good afford ;  
By my afflictions make me more  
Obedient to thy Word.!

73 Thy hands have made and fashion'd me,  
With Wisdom me endue ;  
And by the knowledge of thy Laws,  
Lord, form my Soul anew.

75 I know thy Judgments righteous are,  
And all my troubles just :

76 Lord, let thy mercy comfort me  
For in thy Word I trust.

*Part IV.*

89 For ever, like the Heav'ns, Lord,  
Thy Word is settled fast ;

90 As firmly as the Earth, thy Truth  
Do's to all Ages last.

91 These all in their appointed course  
Continue to this Day:  
And all like ready Servants stand  
Thine Orders to obey.

92 Had not thy Truth been my support,  
Thy Law been my delight,  
Under the pressure of my woes,  
I had sunk and perisht quite.

- 96 Of all perfection here below  
I soon discern an end ;  
But thy large Precepts to all times  
And states of life extend.
- 97 O how I love thy Law ! it is  
My daily exercise ;
- 98 This study makes me wiser far  
Than all mine Enemies ;
- 103 Honey no sweetness do's afford,  
Like what thy words create ;
- 104 From thence I learn the flatt'ring sweets  
Of every sin to hate.

*Part V.*

- 105 Thy Word is to my life a Guide,  
Unto my Paths a light ;
- 106 I've sworn to keep thy righteous Laws,  
Which I'll perform aright.
- 115 Ye wicked doers that corrupt  
The world, depart from me ;  
From faithfull serving of my God  
Ye shall no hindrance be.
- 120 The sense of thy just vengeance, Lord,  
Fills me with fear and awe.
- 126 It's time for thee to work, for now  
Proud men dispise thy Law.
- 132 O let thy dealings towards me,  
And mercy be the same,  
Thou usest to express to those  
That love and fear thy Name.
- 133 Order my goings in thy Word,  
And my Director be ;

Then

Then no iniquity shall gain  
Dominion over me

- 136 I see how Sinners break thy Laws  
By bold impieties;  
This makes me sadly to lament,  
And tears o'erflow mine Eyes.

Part VI.

- 137 Thy Nature, Lord, and thy Commands  
Exactly do agree;  
138 Holy, and just, and true thou art,  
And such thy Precepts be.  
139 This sets my zeal on fire, and makes  
My indignation rise;  
To see my Foes forget thy words,  
And thy just Laws despise.  
140 Thy Word from all impurer dross  
Refin'd is my delight:  
148 On this I meditate before  
The watches of the Night.  
165 Those men are crown'd with inward peace,  
Who thy commandments love:  
And no temptations unto sin,  
To them a scandal prove.  
167 My Soul do's all thy Precepts keep;  
And testimonies prize;  
168 For all my actions naked are  
To thine All-seeing Eyes.  
176 Like a lost Sheep I've gone astray,  
But now to thee I come;  
Thy Precepts I resolve to obey,  
Lord bring thy Servant home.

Psalm CXXI.

- 1 I 'L L lift mine Eyes unto the Hills,  
And thence will look for aid :
- 2 Vain thought it's God alone can help,  
Which Earth and Heaven made.
- 3 He will sustain thy weaker pow'rs  
With his Almighty Arm ;
- 4 And keep thee with unwearied care  
From all surprising harm.
- 5 The Lord's Protection, like a shade,  
Will be thy sure Defence ;
- 6 Nor Sun nor Moon shall hurt thee with  
Malignant influence:
- 7 From harm thy Body he'll protect,  
Preserve thy Soul from sin :
- 8 Will prosper thy Designs abroad,  
And bless thy coming in.

Psalm CXXIII.

- 1 O Thou that in a glorious Throne  
Art plac'd above the Skies !  
To thee for succour I direct  
Mine heart and lift mine Eyes.
- 2 No Servant by his Lord chastis'd  
With more submission stands :  
Nor Maids with greater Duty wait,  
Their Mistresses Commands :
- Than we that justly undergo  
The Discipline of God,  
Wait for a mercifull release,  
When he'll remove his Rod.

9 Have mercy, Lord, on us, whose hope  
In thy Compassion lies;  
And, whom insulting Foes doe scorn,  
Lord, do not thou despise.

4 For our deprest estate now gives  
Advantage to their Pride :  
And they that live in wealth and ease,  
Our miseries deride.

### Psalm CXXIV.

1 **H**AD not the Lord our cause espous'd,  
His people now may say;

2 Had not the Lord engag'd his pow'r  
To succour us that day,

When wicked men with cruel wrath,  
Enflam'd, against us rose;

3 Too feeble all our pow'rs had been  
Their fury to oppose.

4 To their devouring Jaws our life  
Had been an easie prey;

5 Their rage like an impetuous stream,  
Had swept us quite away.

6 Blest be the Lord, that chose this way  
His mercy to enhance;  
Then when our dangers loudest call'd  
To send Deliverance.

7 We lay like poor entangled Birds,  
Caught in the Fowler's Net:

God's power broke the snare, and we  
At liberty were set.



- 8 Since all our help lies in his Name  
That Earth and Heaven made:  
Our future hopes shall all depend  
On his Almighty aid.

Psalm CXXV.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 1 **T**hey that in God their Confidence  
Repose, and him their Fortress make,  
Remain unmov'd, like *Sion's* Mount,  
Which Storms and Tempests never shake.
- 2 *Jerusalem* with Hills begirt,  
Derives great safety from that fence;  
Good men much more from Angels guard,  
And God's surrounding Providence.
- 3 The wickeds Pow'r shall not too long  
Oppress the good, and vex their peace;  
Lest the Temptation prove so strong,  
They imitate their wickedness.
- 4 Bless those that are sincerely good;  
5 And when thy vengeance shall come down,  
Rebellious Sinners to destroy,  
Then, Lord, with peace the Righteous crown.

Psalm CXXV.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **T**hey that repose their trust in God,  
And him their Fortress make,  
Remain unmov'd like *Sion's* Mount  
Which Tempests never shake.

2 *Jerusalem* with Hills begirt,  
Is safe by this defence;  
Good men are more secure from God's  
Surrounding Providence.

3 The wickeds pow'r shall not too long  
Oppress and vex their peace;  
Left, through discouragement, they prove  
Like them in wickedness.

4 Bless all the truly good; and when  
Thy vengeance shall come down  
Proud Sinners to destroy; then, Lord,  
With peace the Righteous crown.

### Psalm CXXVI.

[*As the 100. Psalm.*]

1 **W**hen God from bondage set us free,  
It seem'd a strange & pleasant dream;  
2 Our Mouth was fill'd with laughter then  
To tell this news was all our Theam.

This great and unexpected change  
Forced the Heathens to confess

3 The wonders of that day; let us  
The same with greater joy express.

Great are thy Mercies shewn to us;

4 Lord, perfect what thou hast begun;  
'Twill be like welcome show'rs to ground  
That's parched with the scorching Sun.

5 We wait with patience, Lord, till thou  
All needfull Blessings dost restore;  
And hope our former tears will make  
Our after-joys to be the more.

- 6 So he that in prepared ground  
His scattered handfulls sadly leaves,  
Will shout at Harvest, when he sees  
That Seed become a Load of Sheaves.

Psalm CXXVI

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **W**Hen God redeem'd our Captive State,  
It seem'd a pleasant dream:  
2 Our Mouth was fill'd with Laughter then,  
And joy was all our Theam.  
This mercy so unlook'd for, mov'd  
The Heathens to confess  
3 The wonders of that Day, let us  
With joy the same express.

Great are thy Mercies shewn to us:

- 4 Lord, perfect what's begun:  
'Twill be like welcome showr's to ground  
Parch'd with the scorching Sun.  
5 We wait with Patience, Lord, till thou  
All good to us restore;  
And hope our former tears will make  
Our after-joys the more.

- 6 So he that in prepared ground  
His scattered handfulls leaves;  
Will shout at Harvest, when that Seed  
Becomes a Load of Sheaves.

Psalm

## Psalm CXXVII.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

1 IF God be not the Architect,  
Men strive in vain a House t'ereft:  
Unless the Lord the City keep,  
The watchfull Guards as well may sleep.

2 Your Labours with the rising Sun  
Begin, and last when Day is done:  
T'avoid that Poverty you dread,  
With carefullness you eat your Bread.

But all in vain: by Heaven blest  
You may enjoy both wealth and rest;

3 A numerous Race and fruitfull Womb  
As God's reward to Goodness come:

4 Their Parents Strength and Glory are,  
Like Arrows to a Man of War:

5 Well furnished with these supplies,  
A Man may dare his Enemies.

## Psalm CXXVIII.

1 BLeft is the Man, whose fear of God  
Is by obedience shown:

2 Plenty thy Labours shall reward,  
And good success shall crown.

3 Thy fruitfull Wife, like a fair Vine  
With Clusters shall abound;

Whose Children like green Olive Plants,  
Thy Table shall surround.

- 4 Such Blessings to thy House shall fall  
When God's thy chiefest fear ;
- 5 Thou in the publick joy and good  
Shalt have the greatest share.
- 6 A numerous Race from thee deriv'd  
Thy lengthned Age shall see ;  
And, the great wish of all good Men  
The Lands prosperity.

Psalm CXXX.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 1 **P**Lung'd in the Confines of despair,  
To God I cry'd with fervent Pray'r ;
- 2 O lend to me a gracious Ear ;  
Not sunk so low but thou canst hear.
- 3 Should'st thou against each evil deed  
In strict severity proceed,  
Who would be able to abide  
Thy censure, and be justify'd?
- 4 But thou forgiveness dost proclaim,  
That men may turn and fear thy Name.
- 5 To thy rich Grace, O Lord, we fly,  
And on thy promises rely.
- 6 My Soul less brooks thy seeming stay,  
Than guards that watch th' approach of day.
- 7 O therefore let the good and just  
In God alone repose their trust.

The frailty of our state he knows ;  
His plenteous Mercy ever flows.

- 8 To humble Souls he gracious is,  
And pardons what they've done amiss.

## Psalm CXXXI.

- 1 **L**Ord, I have no aspiring thoughts,  
Nor Eyes that lofty are;  
Nor meddle with the things advanc'd,  
Above my lower Sphere.
- 2 But humble and resign'd I lie  
Compos'd to silent rest;  
Mine as a Child's behaviour is,  
Wean'd from his Mothers Breast.
- 3 Let pious Souls no more admire  
The World's deceitful shows;  
But with an undisturbed mind  
In God their Trust repose.

## Psalm CXXXIII.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 1 **O** Blest Societies on Earth,  
Resembling that of Heav'n above!  
Where Brethren peacefully unite  
In sweet Accord and hearty Love.
- 2 It's like the pretious Ointment pour'd  
On *Aaron's* consecrated Head;  
Which first ran down his Face, and thence  
Unto his costly Vesture spread.
- 3 Like dew that visit every Hill,  
Or as the fruitful show'rs of rain;  
Tho' first on higher grounds they fall,  
Descend, and water all the Plain.

PSALM CXXXIII, &c. 135

Innumerable Comforts meet,  
Where Love and Amity abound,  
Their Souls are fill'd with inward peace,  
Their prosperous State with blessing crown'd.

Psalm CXXXIII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **O** Happy Companies on Earth,  
    Resembling Heav'n above;  
Where Brethren peacefully unite,  
    In sweet Accord and Love.
- 2 It's like the pretious Ointment pour'd,  
    Upon the High Priest's Head;  
Which first ran down his Face, and thence  
    Unto his Garments spread.
- 3 Like dews that visit every Hill,  
    Or fruitfull show'rs of rain;  
Tho' first on higher grounds they fall,  
    Thence water all the plain.  
Innumerable Comforts meet,  
    Where mutual Love is found;  
Their Souls are fill'd with inward peace,  
    Their State with blessing crown'd.

Psalm CXXXIV.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 1 **Y**E Servants of th' Eternal King  
    VWho early at his Temple wait,  
And there your late attendance give,  
See that his Name ye celebrate.

- 2 And, as that Holy place requires,  
Pure hands in your Devotions raise;  
To all your other offerings join  
The gratefull Sacrifice of praise.
- 5 God, the Great Maker of the World,  
As great in Goodness as in Pow'r,  
Give gracious Answers to thy Pray'rs,  
And bless his people every hour.

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Psalm CXXXIV.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 YE Servants of the Lord above,  
Who at his Temple wait;  
See that before the rising Sun  
His Name ye celebrate.
- 2 And in that Holy place, pure hands  
In your Devotions raise;  
To all your other offerings join  
The Sacrifice of praise.
- 3 The Lord that made the World, as great  
In Goodness as in Pow'r,  
Give Ear to thy requests, and bless  
His people every hour.

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Psalm CXXXV.

- 1 YE Servants of th' Almighty Lord,  
That Heav'n and Earth did frame;
- 2 Who at his House and Altar wait,  
Praise ye his Glorious Name.



- 3 O let the Goodness of the Lord  
Your best affections raise ;  
Your inward Pleasure will increafe,  
Together with your praise.
- 5 In him do all perfections meet,  
His Greatness knows no bound ;  
What e're by other Gods is claim'd,  
In him alone is found.
- 6 His Pow'r created all at first,  
His Pleasure rules them still ;  
His uncontrolled mind the Heav'n,  
The Earth and Seas fulfill.
- 7 By undiscerned force he makes  
The vapours to arise, (quench'd,  
Which frame the Clouds, where fire un-  
Mingled with water lies.  
From thence the dreadfull Lightnings burst,  
And Rains are poured down ;  
He brings his boisterous Winds and Storms,  
From Treasuries unknown.
- 13 Supported by such Glorious Works,  
Thy Fame can never die ;  
But thy Memorial shall endure  
To all Eternity.

Psalm CXXXV.

[ Another Metre. As the 148. Psalm. ]

- 1 YE Servants of the Lord  
That Heav'n and Earth did frame ;  
2 Who at his Altar wait,  
Praise ye his glorious Name.

His Goodness doth  
To this invite;  
His Praise will give  
The best delight.

5 In him all Glories meet;  
His Greatness knows no bound;  
What other gods do claim,  
In him is onely found.

6 Who as at first  
He all things made,  
Still rules o'er all,  
By all obey'd.

7 All things in Heav'n above  
Are subject to his will;  
The Earth and Seas below  
His pleasure do fulfill.

At his Command,  
From the Worlds end,  
Vapours to frame  
The Clouds ascend.

Lightnings from thence burst out,  
And Rains are poured down;  
He brings his boyst'rous Winds  
From Treasuries unknow.

13 Thy Name and thy  
Memorial,  
For ever, Lord,  
Continue shall.

## Psalm CXXXVI.

[As the 148. Psalm.]

1 GIVE thanks unto the Lord  
That is so kind and good;  
Whose Mercies firmly last,  
As they have ever stood.

2 To this great King  
All Gods do bow,  
3 Angels above  
And Pow'rs below.

4 His Works our wonder raise;  
5 The Heav'ns his Wisdom made;  
6 And he th' out-stretched Earth  
Above the Waters laid.

7 He made the Sun  
8 The Days great Light,  
9 The Moon and Stars  
To rule the Night.

10 Egypt's first-born he smote,  
11 And by his pow'rfull hand  
12 He brake off Israel's Yoke,  
And brought them from that Land.

His Mercies shewn  
To Ages past,  
Eternally  
Shall spring and last.

13 The parted Sea made way  
14 For Israel to pass;  
15 There the pursuing Host  
Of Pharaoh drowned was.

16 His people through  
The Defart led,  
By Miracles  
Were daily fed.

17 18 Kings that oppos'd their way,  
19 20 *Sihon* and *Og* he smote ;  
21 And made their fruitfull land  
22 Fall to his peoples Lot.  
His Mercies shown  
To Ages past ,  
Eternally  
Shall spring and last.

23 He fav'd us when our State  
24 Was low and sore oppress'd :  
25 Food to all flesh he gives,  
26 The God of Heav'n be blest.  
Whose Mercies shown  
To Ages past,  
Eternally  
Shall spring and last.

### Psalm CXXXVIII.

1 **T**O magnifie the Lord, my Soul  
Thy best affections raise;  
Angels shall hear my Songs, and be  
The Partners of my praise.  
2 Within thy Church thy constant truth  
And goodness I'll proclaim ;  
These raise my wonder, and advance  
The Glories of thy Name.

- 3 In my distress to thee I cry'd,  
And thou my Pray'r didst hear;  
Thou didst support me with thy strength,  
And with thy comforts cheer.
- 4 Kings shall thy promis'd goodness know,  
And take occasion thence
- 5 To praise thy mercy and admire  
Thy ways of Providence.
- 6 God from his high and Glorious Throne  
The lowly veils and owns;  
But scorns the proud, and on their height  
With indignation frowns.
- 7 Thy former kindnesses prevent  
My fears when in distress;  
Thy hand shall save me from my Foes,  
Thy Pow'r their wrath repress.
- Thy never-failing goodness will  
Complete what is begun;  
O never suffer thine own work,  
Nor me to be undone.

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Psalm CXXXIX.

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

- 1 **L**ord, when I have to doe with thee,  
In vain I seek to be conceal'd:
- 2 Thou know'st me perfectly, to thee  
My very thoughts are all reveal'd.
- 3 Both when I sit and when I rise,  
My walking and my lying down;
- 4 To thee my works and all my words,  
Better than to my self are known.

- 5 On every side within the reach  
Of thine encircling Arm I lie :  
6 Whose force I neither can resist,  
Nor scape the notice of thine Eye.
- 7 Whither can I retire, and find  
A place where God do's never come ?  
8 His Glories I should meet in Hea'vn ;  
His Pow'r, had I in Hell a room.
- 9 Could I remove to th' utmost Sea  
Wing'd with the swiftest Morning ray ;  
10 Thy hand that thither must support  
My flight, would my abode betray.
- 11 If o'er my sins I think to draw  
The blackest Curtains of the Night ;  
12 All will be clear to thee ; for what  
We darkness call to thee is Light.
- 13 My inmost reins by thee possess'd,  
With all th' affections seated there ;  
To thee that mad'st those hidden Springs  
Within the Womb, must needs appear.

*Part II.*

- 14 In all thy works, O Lord, I see  
The Footsteps of thy wond'rous skill ;  
And to excite my praise I find  
Within my self more wonders still.
- 15 Unseen by all when form'd within  
The dark recesses of the Womb ;  
Before the fine Embroidery  
Of parts was to perfection come ;

- 16 In that rude Mass, thou didst discern  
The daily growth of every part;  
And what th' Eternal mind had fram'd,  
Was copied out with curious art.
- 17 Lord, I admire the various thoughts  
And the wise Councils of thy mind;  
Their sum is infinite; yet all  
Are dear to me because they're kind.
- 18 Their number's greater than the land;  
Which whilst my basie thoughts run o'er,  
I sleep; and find when I awake,  
I am onely where I was before.
- 23 Lord, since my thoughts accuse me not  
Of living in a false disguise;  
I'm less afraid to undergo  
The Tryal of thy piercing Eyes.
- 24 Search me; and if thou see'st that I  
Unwillingly have done amiss,  
Correct my errours, and reduce  
My wandrings to the way of Bliss.

Psalm CXXXIX.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **W**Hen, Lord, I deal with thee, in vain  
I seek to be conceal'd.
- 2 Thou know'st me perfectly, my thoughts  
To thee are all reveal'd.
- 3 Both when I sit and when I rise,  
Walking and lying down;
- 4 My works and words, better to thee  
Than to my self are known.

5 Ever

- 5 Ever within the reach of thine  
    Encircling Arm I lie ;  
6 Whose force I neither can resist,  
    Nor scape thy piercing Eye.  
7 In vain where God do's never come,  
    I seek to find a seat ;  
8 For plac'd in Hell thy Pow'r ; in Heav'n,  
    Thy Glories I shall meet.
- 9 Could I remove to th' utmost Sea,  
    Wing'd with the Morning Ray ;  
10 Thy hand that must support my flight,  
    Would my abode betray.  
11 If o'er my sins I think to draw  
    The Curtains of the Night ;  
12 All's clear to thee, for what we call  
    Darkness, to thee is Light.
- 13 My Reins by thee possess'd, with all  
    Th' affections seated there,  
    To thee that mad'st within the Womb  
    Those hidden Springs appear.

*Part II.*

- 14 In all thy works, O Lord, I see  
    Footsteps of wond'rous skill ;  
    And in my self, t'excite my praise,  
    I find more wonders still.  
15 When form'd unseen, within the dark  
    Recesses of the Womb ;  
    Before th' Embroidery of Parts  
    Was to perfection come ;
- 16 In that rude mass thou didst discern  
    The growth of every part ;  
    And what th' Eternal mind had fram'd,  
    Was drawn with curious art.



- 17 Lord, I admire the various thoughts,  
And Councils of thy mind;  
Their sum is infinite, yet dear  
To me, because they're kind.
- 18 Their Number's greater than the Sand;  
Which whilst my thoughts run o're,  
I sleep, and find when I awake,  
I'm where I was before.
- 23 Lord, since my thoughts accuse me not  
T' have liv'd in false disguise;  
I'm less afraid to undergo  
The Tryal of thine Eyes.
- 24 Search me, and where unwillingly  
Thou seest I've done amiss;  
Correct, and lead my wandering steps  
Into the way of Bliss.

## Psalms CXLIII.

- 1 **R**egard the fervent Pray'rs I make,  
The hopes I have in thee;  
And, Lord, according to thy Truth  
And Goodness answer me.
- 2 Let not my failings be before  
Thy strict Tribunal try'd;  
For, Lord, if thou should'st be severe,  
None could be justify'd.

I'll ne'er cease asking till my Soul  
Shall thy refreshments gain;  
Thy mercy which I gasp for more,  
Than thirsty ground for rain.

- 6 My Spirits sink while thou delay'st  
Th' assistance I would have;  
If God still frown on my requests,  
'Twill sink me to the Grave.
- 7 The Night is witness of my tears  
As well as trust in thee;  
O let the joyfull Morning tell  
Thy kindness towards me.  
Lord, be my Guide, that I may find  
The way where I should go:
- 9 Be thou my refuge from their pow'r  
That seek my overthrow.
- 10 Teach me, my God, to do thy will;  
And let thy spirit of Love,  
Conduct me in the paths that lead  
To happiness above.
- 11 Revive my fainting Soul, thy Name  
And honour to advance;  
Thy faithfulness will brightly shine  
In my deliverance.

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Psalm CXLV.

[ As the 100. Psalm. ]

- 1 I Will extoll thy sacred Name,  
Thou King of Saints and God of Love,
- 2 I'll bless thee dayly now, 'twill be  
My work eternally above.
- 3 Our praises should be high like thee,  
Whose greatness all our thoughts exceeds;
- 4 And what one Age do's not confine,  
The next shall tell thy mighty deeds.

- 5 I'll shew the glories of thy State,  
And thy amazing works proclaim:  
6 All men that hear my Songs of praise  
Shall gladly joyn to do the same.
- 7 And like the unexhausted Springs  
Of mercy, so their joys shall flow;  
Their tongues thy faithfulness shall sing,  
And thine abundant goodness show.
- 8 Thou, Lord, art full of Grace and Love,  
To anger slow, but glad to spare;  
9 To all thy Creatures thou art kind,  
O'er all thy tender mercies are.
- 10 Thou, Lord, from all these Works of thine  
Some thankfull Tribute dost receive;  
But where their powers fail, thy praise  
Among the Saints shall ever live.
- 11 These happy Subjects to declare  
Thy Kingdom's glory never cease;  
12 That Men the Triumphs of thy Grace  
May know, and all thy Pow'r confess.

*Part II.*

- 13 Thy Kingdom, Lord, shall ever stand,  
Tho' often undermin'd in vain;  
14 Oppressed goodness is sustain'd  
By thee; when falling, rais'd again.
- 15 All Creatures do expect from thee  
Supplies of seasonable food;  
16 Thy open-handed bounty fills  
Their longings with desired good.

- 17 God's Goodness and Fidelity  
In all his Ways and Works appear;  
18 He gives kind answers to their Pray'rs  
That call on him and are sincere.
- 19 There's none that fear him need complain  
That they in vain have sought his aid;  
He hears their cries, when in distress,  
And saves them when they are afraid.
- 20 God's Preservation shall reward  
The Good Man's Duty and his Love;  
But the bold crimes of wicked men,  
Shall at the length their ruine prove.
- 21 Mean while my tongue shall be employ'd  
Thy chearfull praises to proclaim;  
Let all the World adore thy Pow'r,  
And ever blefs thy Holy Name.

## Psalm CXLV.

[ *Another Metre* ]

- 1 **T**H Y sacred Name I will advance,  
My King, and God of Love;  
2 I'll blefs thee now, 'twill be my work  
Eternally above.
- 3 Our praises shall be high like thee,  
Whose Greatness all exceeds;  
4 One Age t' another shall declare,  
And praise thy mighty Deeds.
- 5 I'll shew the Glories of thy State,  
Thy wond'rous works proclaim;  
6 All men that hear my Songs of praise,  
Shall joyn to do the same.

7 And as thy Mercy ever springs,  
So shall their Comforts flow ;  
Their tongues thy faithfulness shall sing,  
And thy great goodness show.

8 Thou, Lord, art slow to wrath, but full  
Of Love, and glad to spare ;

9 To all thy Creatures kind, o'er all  
Thy tender Mercies are.

10 Some thankfull Tribute, Lord, from all  
Thy Works thou dost receive ;  
But where they fail, thy praise among  
The Saints shall ever live.

11 Thy Kingdom's Glory to declare  
These Subjects never cease ;

12 That men thy wond'rous Grace may know ,  
And all thy pow'r confess,

*Part II.*

13 Thy Kingdom, Lord, shall ever stand,  
Tho' undermin'd in vain ;

14 Goodness is stay'd by thee, when weak ;  
When falling, rais'd again.

15 All Creatures do expect from thee  
Supplies of daily food :

16 Thy open-handed bounty fills  
All their desires with good.

17 God's Goodness and Fidelity,  
In all his ways appear ;

18 He gives kind answers unto such  
As pray, and are sincere.

19 There's none that fear him need complain  
They've sought in vain his aid ;

He hears their cries, when in distress,  
And saves them, when afraid.

20 God's

- 20 God's care and preservation  
 Rewards the good man's Love ;  
 But the bold crimes of wicked men  
 At length their ruine prove.
- 21 Mean while my tongue shall be employ'd  
 Thy praises to proclaim ;  
 Let all the World adore thy Pow'r,  
 And ever bless thy Name.

### Psalm CXLVI.

- 1 MY Soul to praise the Highest Lord  
 Thy best affection raise ;
- 2 For whilst I live my God shall be  
 The subject of my praise.
- 3 Vain are our hopes from mighty Kings ;  
 Whose Glories at their Death
- 4 Sink to the Grave, and all their thoughts  
 Do vanish with their Breath.
- 5 Happy is he, who in that God  
 That made the World do's trust ;
- 6 Which World may sooner fail, than he  
 Cease to be good and just.
- 7 He rights the injur'd, and defends  
 The good Man's cause oppress'd ;  
 He feeds the hungry, and by him  
 The Prisoners are releas'd.
- 8 He cures the blind, and sorrow from  
 Dejected Souls removes ;  
 And by his special care protects  
 The Righteous whom he loves.
- 9 Strangers and Widows he preserves,  
 He do's the Orphans own ;

As for the wickeds prosperous state  
He turns it upside down.

- 10 This Mighty King shall ever Reign,  
As he do'sever Live ;  
Let all the World he rules, to him  
Eternal praises give.

Psalm CXLVII.

[As the 100. Psalm.]

- 1 O Blest employment of our Lives  
To praise the God whom we adore!  
How gratefull to our selves and him!  
Nothing becomes a good man more.
- 2 The Lord of old the broken state  
Of captive *Israel* did repair ;
- 3 The sorrowfull and broken hearts  
He binds and heals with tender care.
- 4 He numbers all the Stars, and knows  
What vertue comes to us from thence ;  
For 'tis from him they borrow all  
Their Lustre, and their Influence.
- 5 Unsearchable his Wisedom is,  
His Pow'r so great it knows no bound ;
- 6 He raises up the meek, and throws  
The stubborn Sinners to the ground.

Part II.

- 7 To God your chearfull praises sing,  
Whose bounty all things do's maintain :

8 Who

8 Who covers Heav'n with watry Clouds,  
And for the Earth prepares the rain.

He makes the tender Gras to grow  
On Mountains which are parch'd and dry;

9 Wild Beasts are fed without our care,  
And the young Ravens when they cry.

15 All Creatures haste t<sup>e</sup> obey his Word;

16 Like softest Wool he sends the Snows:

17 His Crystal Ice like Morfels casts,  
And the Hoar-frosts like ashes strows.

None can endure his piercing cold;

18 But at his Word warm winds do blow;  
Then Rocks of Ice are soon dissolv'd,  
And the congealed Waters flow.

19 All see these Works: to *Israel*  
He greater favours did afford;  
The clearer knowledge of his Will  
And Laws they had. Praise ye the Lord.

## Psalm CXLVII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

1 **H**OW well are we employ'd, to praise  
The Lord, whom we adore!  
How gratefull to our selves and him!

Nothing becomes us more.

2 The Lord of old the broken state  
Of *Israel* did repair;

3 The sorrowfull and broken hearts  
He heals with tender care.



- 4 He numbers all the Stars, and knows  
What vertue comes from thence ;  
For 'tis from him they borrow all  
Their Light and Influence.  
5 Unsearchable his Wisedom is,  
His Pow'r admits no bound :  
6 He raises up the meek, and throws  
Proud Sinners to the ground.

## Part II.

- 7 To God your chearfull praises sing,  
That all things do's maintain :  
8 Who covers Heav'n with Clouds, and for  
The Earth prepares the Rain.  
He makes the tender Grasse to grow  
On Mountains parch'd and dry ;  
9 Wild Beasts need not our care, he feeds  
Young Ravens when they cry.  
15 All Creatures haste t' obey his Word :  
16 Like Wooll he sends the Snows ;  
17 His Crystal Ice like Morfels casts,  
Hoar-frosts like ashes strows.  
None can abide his piercing Cold :  
18 He bids warm Winds to blow ;  
Then Rocks of Ice dissolve, and soon  
Congealed Rivers flow.  
19 All see these Works ; to Israel  
More grace he did afford ;  
The clearer knowledge of his Will  
And Laws. Praise ye the Lord.

## Psalm CXLVIII.

- 1 **T**O laud the Heav'nly King  
Let all their voices raise:
- 2 Ye Angels first begin  
The great Creator's praise.
- 3 Let Sun and Moon  
And every Star  
His Glory show  
That's brighter far.
- Ye Regions of the air,  
And watry Clouds that move  
Within the liquid Skie,
- 5 Praise ye the Lord above;  
Whose pow'rfull Word  
Made you to be;
- 6 And fix'd your bounds  
By his Decree.
- 7 All that the Earth do's bear;  
Whales in the Depths conceal'd:
- 8 Lightnings, and Hail, and Snow,  
Vapours to Ice congeal'd,  
The stormy Winds  
Rais'd at his Will,  
Which at his Word  
Are calm'd and still.
- 9 Praise him ye Mountains high,  
And Hills that lower are;  
Cedars with lofty heads,  
And Trees that fruit do bear.

10 Beasts that in Fields  
Or Pastures lye;  
Both creeping thing  
And Fowls that fly.

11 Ye Kings that Sceptres lway,  
People of meaner Birth;  
Princes that rule the World,  
And Judges of the Earth;

12 Let every Sex  
And every Age  
13 To praise the Name  
Of God engage.

His Glories all that shines  
In Earth and Heav'n excell;

14 He special Mercy shew'd  
T' his people *Israel*;  
A people dear  
And highly rais'd;  
His Holy Name  
Be ever prais'd.

Psalm CL.

1 Praise God within that sacred place  
Where he his Grace bestows;  
Your wond'ring thoughts to Heaven raise,  
Where he his Glory shows.  
2 Let all his Mighty Acts of Pow'r  
Your inward Passions move;  
That your Acknowledgments may suit  
The Greatness of his Love.

- 3 Musicks soft Notes, and louder sounds  
4 Of Instruments employ  
5 T' excite Devotion, and attend  
The triumphs of your joy.  
6 Since all to this Creator owe,  
That Breath by which they live:  
Let every thing that breaths, to him  
Their cheerful praises give.

S E-

# SELECT HYMNS,

Taken out of the  
NEW TESTAMENT,  
And used in the  
CHURCH-SERVICE.

Hymn I.

*Benedictus.*

[*The Song of Zacharias, Luc. i. 68.*]

E-LET *Isr'el's* pow'rfull God and King  
Eternally be blest ;  
Who came from Heav'n to visit us,  
And all our Bonds releas'd,  
In *David's* House a Saviour rais'd,  
To sit upon his Throne ;  
This ever since the World began,  
His Prophets have fore-shown.

That he would save us from the Pow'r  
And Malice of our Foes ;  
The Mercy to perform that he  
T' our Fathers did disclose.

H

T.

To call to mind how he engag'd  
His Truth by Covenant;  
His solemn Oath to *Abraham* sworn;  
That he his Grace would grant,

To serve him without fear, from all  
Our Adversaries free'd;  
And to continue all our days  
A Holy Life to lead.  
And thou blest Child to this high Lord  
Shalt have a Prophet's place;  
Like a preparing Harbinger  
Shalt go before his Face.

By the Remission of Mens sins  
To make Salvation known.  
God's tender mercy, when this Sun  
Arose, to all was shown.  
He will our sad and dismal state  
With Light and Comfort bless;  
And guide our feet into the way  
Of Peace and Happiness.

## Hymn II.

## Magnificat.

[As the 100. Psalm.]

[The Song of the Blessed Virgin. Luc. i. 46.]

MY Soul doth magnifie the Lord,  
In thee my spirit do's rejoyce,  
My God and Saviour; who deserv'st  
The Praises of my heart and voice.

For to his humble Handmaid's state  
He shew'd regard, when 'twas deprest;

All Ages shall from henceforth judge  
Me happy, and shall call me blest.

He that is Great hath done to me  
Great things, and Holy is his Name;  
His Mercy through all Ages is,  
To them that fear him, still the same.

He with his Arm his strength hath show'd,  
Confounded what the proud men thought;  
Put down the Mighty from their Seat,  
And rais'd them who were set at nought.

He fill'd the Hungry Souls with good,  
The Full and Rich for want complain'd;  
His Mercy he has call'd to mind,  
And *Israel* his help has gain'd.

The Promise to our Fathers made  
So long before, in which God stood  
Engag'd to *Abraham* and his Seed,  
Is all perform'd and made good.

## Hymn III.

*Nunc Dimittis.*

[The Song of Simeon. *Luc.* 2. 29.]

I Now can leave this World, and die  
In Peace, and quiet rest;  
Since that mine Eyes, O Lord, have been  
With thy Salvation blest.

The Prophecies are all fulfill'd,  
Thy Promises are true;  
And thy Mysterious Love disclos'd  
In all the People's view.

All the dark shadows fly away,  
 Now this bright Sun appears;  
 Whose saving Light the Gentile World  
 With unknown comfort cheers.  
 Well may the long expected sight  
 Make *Isr'el's* Joys abound;  
 Before with special Favours grac'd,  
 But now with Glory crown'd.

## Hymn IV.

[ Out of several Passages of the Revelations. ]

R. 19. 5. **A**LL ye that serve the Lord, his Name  
 See that ye celebrate;  
 And ye that fear him, sing aloud  
 His praise, both small and great.  
 R. 15. 3. O thou great Ruler of the World,  
 Thy works our wonder raise.  
 Thou blessed King of Saints, how True  
 And Righteous are thy ways!

Who would not fear and praise thy Name,  
 Thou onely Holy one?  
 The World will worship thee, to whom  
 Thy Judgments are made known.  
 Ca. 4. 8. Most Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord  
 Almighty is thy Name;  
 Which was before all time, and is,  
 And shall be still the same.

Ps. 11. All Glory, Pow'r, and Honour, thou  
 Art worthy to receive;  
 For all things by thy Pow'r were made,  
 And by thy Pleasure live.

To



To thee of right, O Lamb of God, C. 5. 12.  
 Riches and Pow'r belong ;  
 Wisdom and Honour, Glory, Strength,  
 And every praising Song.

Thou, as our Sacrifice, was slain, V. 9.  
 And by thy pretious Blood,  
 From every Tongue and Nation, hast  
 Redeem'd us unto God.  
 Blessing and Honour, Glory, Pow'r, N. 13.  
 By all in Earth and Heav'n,  
 To him thar sits upon the Throne,  
 And to the Lamb be giv'n.

## Hymn V.

*Te Deum.*

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

O God we praise thee, and we own  
 Thee to be Lord and King alone.  
 All the whole Earth doth worship thee,  
 Thou Father from Eternity.

To thee all Angels loudly cry,  
 The Heav'ns and all the Pow'rs on High ;  
 Cherubs and Seraphims proclaim,  
 And cry thrice Holy to thy Name.

Lord God of Hosts, thy Presence bright,  
 Fills Heav'n and Earth with beauteous Light.  
 Th' Apostles glorious Company,  
 The Prophets Fellowship, praise thee.

The Crowned Martyrs Noble Host,  
The Holy Church in every Coast,  
Thine infinite Perfections own,  
Father of Majesty unknown.

Giving all Adoration  
Unto thy true and onely Son:  
And to the Holy Ghost, from whom  
As the sole Spring, our Comforts come.

O Christ, thou Glorious King, we own  
Thee to be God's Eternal Son:  
Who, our deliv'rance to obtain,  
Didst not the Virgin's Womb disdain.

When Deaths sharp sting destroy'd by thee  
Gave thee a Glorious Victory,  
Heav'ns Gate, that Entrance had deny'd,  
Then to believers opened wide.

*Part II.*

At God's Right-hand thou, Lord, art plac'd,  
And with thy Father's Glory grac'd;  
And we believe the day will come,  
When thou as Judge shalt pass our doom.

Promote, we pray, thy Servants Good,  
Redeemed with thy pretious Blood:  
Among thy Saints make them ascend  
To Glory that shall never end.

Thy people with Salvation Crown:  
Bless those, O God, that are thine own;  
Govern and lift them up on high  
Thee, Lord, we daily magnify.

Thy

Thy name we worship and adore,  
Ever, when time shall be no more;  
Vouchsafe this day to keep us pure,  
From harms and wilful sins secure.

O let thy mercy, Lord, descend  
On us whose hopes on thee depend:  
Lord, since my trust is fix'd on thee,  
O let me ne'er confounded be.

---

*Gloria Patri.*

[ *To the Common Tunes.* ]

**T**O thee, O Father, to the Son,  
And Holy Ghost, we give  
Glory that was of old, is now,  
And shall this World survive.

*Gloria Patri.*

[ *As the 100. Psalm.* ]

**T**O thee, O Father, to the Son,  
And Holy Ghost, whom we adore,  
Be Glory as it was of old,  
Is now and shall be Evermore.

*Gloria Patri.*

[ *As the 25. Psalm.* ]

**T**O thee, O Father, Son,  
And Holy Ghost, we give  
Glory that was of old, is now,  
And shall this World out-live.

## An Advertisement.

**T**HO' all the *Psalms* are to be sung to the Tunes commonly used in Churches; yet more of them are fitted to some of those Tunes than before. Not to mention the many that may be sung as the 100. *Psalms*; these following are to be sung as the 25. *Psalms*: viz. *Psal.* 25. 53. 62. 67. 70. 71. These as the 130: viz. *Psal.* 82. 85. 113. And these as the 148: viz. 135. (second Metre) 136. 148.

Being also unwilling, that an unskilful Reader should be at any loss, or frame an uncertain sense of some few words and phrases in this Version, that are of less common use, I have therefore added their true Signification.

### Words less common, *Their Signification.*

<i>Celebrate</i> _____	make renowned.
<i>Detracting</i> _____	lessening due praise.
<i>Diffusive</i> _____	spreading wide.
<i>Fluid</i> _____	yielding.
<i>Impetuous</i> _____	violent.
<i>Lower Sphere</i> _____	meaner condition.
<i>Orbs, Spheres</i> _____	bodies of a round form.
<i>Perturbation</i> _____	disturbance, trouble.
<i>Precipice</i> _____	downfall.
<i>Recesses</i> _____	retirements, places out of view.
<i>Revere</i> _____	to reverence, stand in awe.
<i>Rude Mass</i> _____	unshapen matter.
<i>Theam</i> _____	subject of discourse.
<i>Unceasing</i> _____	never ceasing
<i>Unexhausted</i> _____	never drawn dry.

A N

# Alphabetical Table,

whereby any *Psalm* is found,  
knowing its beginning.

B	Psalm
<b>B</b> ehold my troubles Lord	70
Beyond the limits of the Skie	36
Blest is the Man that fears the Lord	112
Blest is the Man, whose blameless Life	119
Blest is the Man, whose fear of God	128
Blest is the Man, whose tender sense	41
Blest is the Man, whose vertuous steps	1
Bless thou the Lord, my Soul his Name	103

C	
<b>C</b> ertain it is that God is kind	73
Come let us all unite our joys	95

E	
<b>E</b> arly, O Lord, my fainting Soul	63

G	
<b>G</b> ive thanks unto the Lord	136
God is my portion, all my Good	16
God is my Shepherd, who will see	23
God who my kind Preserver is	34

H	
<b>H</b> ad not the Lord our cause espous'd	124
Hear me, O Lord, my sure defence	28
Hear me, O Lord, the great support	4
He	

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He that has God for his retreat	91
How beauteous is the place where thou	84

### I

I F God be not the Architect	127
If thou, Lord, dost not rise and help	12
I'll lift mine Eyes unto the Hills	121
I trust in God, Why should I then	11
I will extoll thy sacred Name	145

### L

L Et all the Earth their voices raise	96
Let all give thanks to God above	107
Let all the Earth with joy resound	66
Let all the Nations of the Earth	100
Let all the Nations of the World	117
Let none be envious when he sees	37
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Lord bow thine Ear to my requests	86
Lord every Age and Race has seen	30
Lord hear the Pray'rs and mournfull crys	102
Lord, I can suffer thy rebukes	6
Lord, I have no aspiring thought	131
Lord let me know that happy man	15
Lord look upon my sinfull Soul	51
Lord, since I trust in thee alone	39
Lord teach me, when my latter end	57
Lord, when I have to doe with thee	139

### M

M T God, since thou hast rais'd me up	30
My Soul's best pow'rs I will engage	111
My Soul doth wait on God	62
My Soul for ever bless the Lord	104
My Soul on God relies	71
My Soul to praise the highest Lord	146

Nor

# The Table.

N

**N**ot unto us, Lord, not to us ————— 119

O

**O** All ye people clap your hands ————— 47

**O** blest employment of our Lives ————— 147

**O** blest Societies on Earth ————— 133

**O** Glorious King, thy form Divine ————— 45

**O** God the Spring of all my joys ————— 42

**O** happy man whom God forgives ————— 32

**O** let us all give thanks to God ————— 109

**O** Lord how joyful is the King ————— 21

**O** Lord our Governour on Earth ————— 8

**O** praise the Lord, whom Ages past ————— 118

**O** render thanks unto the Lord ————— 106

**O** thou that in a Glorious Throne ————— 123

**O** what a pleasant work it is ————— 92

P

**P**lead thou my cause, O thou that know'st ————— 26

**P**lung'd in the confines of despair ————— 130

**P**raise God within that sacred place ————— 150

**P**raises in Sion wait for thee ————— 65

R

**R**egard the fervent pray'rs I make ————— 142

**R**enew your Songs to God, and tell ————— 98

S

**S**how mercy to us, Lord, ————— 67

**S**ince God so tender is regard ————— 110

THE END

**T**H Almighty Lord is our defence ————— 46

**T**he Earth's the Lord's, to him belong ————— 24

**T**he Fools believe no God ————— 53

**T**he Fools believe there is no God ————— 54

Not

## The Table.

The Glorious Empire of the Lord	29
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The Lord do's reign, and like a King	93
The Praises due to thee, O Lord,	22
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Thou righteous Judge of all the World	43
Thus spake the Lord unto his Son	110
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Thy mercies, Lord, I'll ever sing	89
'Tis good with Patience to attend	40
To God I make my Prayer	25
To laud the Heav'nly King	148
To magnifie the Lord, my Soul	138
To my Petitions Lord return	27

### W

What numbers, Lord, against me rise	3
When God from Bondage set us free	126
Why do the Heathen Nations rage	2
Why should the Man that trusts in God	49
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### Y

Ye Righteous in the Lord rejoice	33
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Ye Servants of th' Almighty Lord	135
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THE END.



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